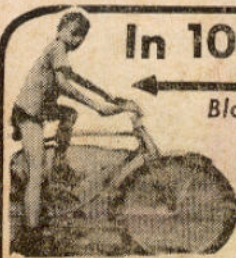




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Ken Grimm BEFORE mailing coupon

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

from this
Bloodless, Pitiful

**SKINNY
SHRIMP**
to this



**NEW
MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!**

Ken GRIMM AFTER MAILING COUPON

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the Coupon
below as I did!

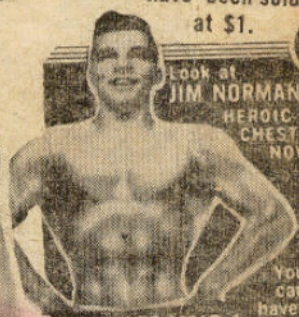
May be **LAST**
CHANCE be-
fore \$1 price
goes back!

GET ALL THESE
PICTURE-
PACKED
COURSES

5
FREE

If you mail
coupon NOW!

Millions
have been sold
at \$1.



**HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST**



**HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY ARM**



**HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK**



**HOW TO MOLD
MIGHTY LEGS**
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

I just

**GAINED
35 NEW LBS.
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!**

You can do the same
as I and **THOUSANDS** have
You can add **10 inches** to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting **ALL 5 Courses** (pictured on this page) **FREE**
you'll **ALSO** get **FREE** a big **BOOK** of **PHOTOS** of **STRONG MEN**
and **BOYS** who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN

Dept. SN-53

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett's Courses
presented in
World War
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
-R. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

SOWREY INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me **FREE** Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume. "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____
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MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

HOW YOU

**CAN WIN
A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CUP
as I just did
and how to
WIN \$100.**

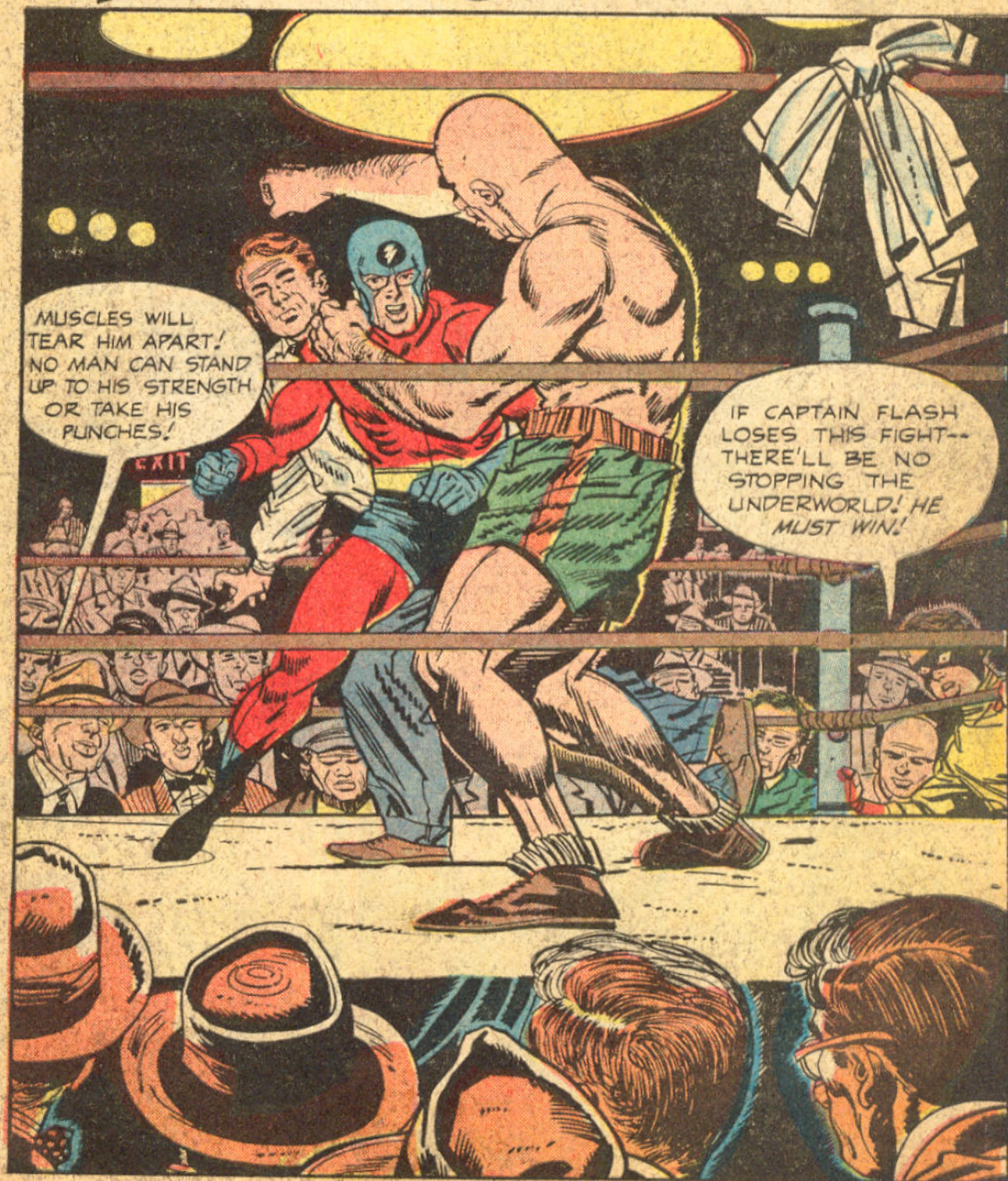


CAPTAIN FLASH—May, 1955—Vol. 1, No. 3. Published bi-monthly by Sterling Comics, Inc. South Justison Street, Wilmington, Del.
Martin Smith, Editor. Application as second class matter pending at the post office in Wilmington. Single copy 10c; year's subscription
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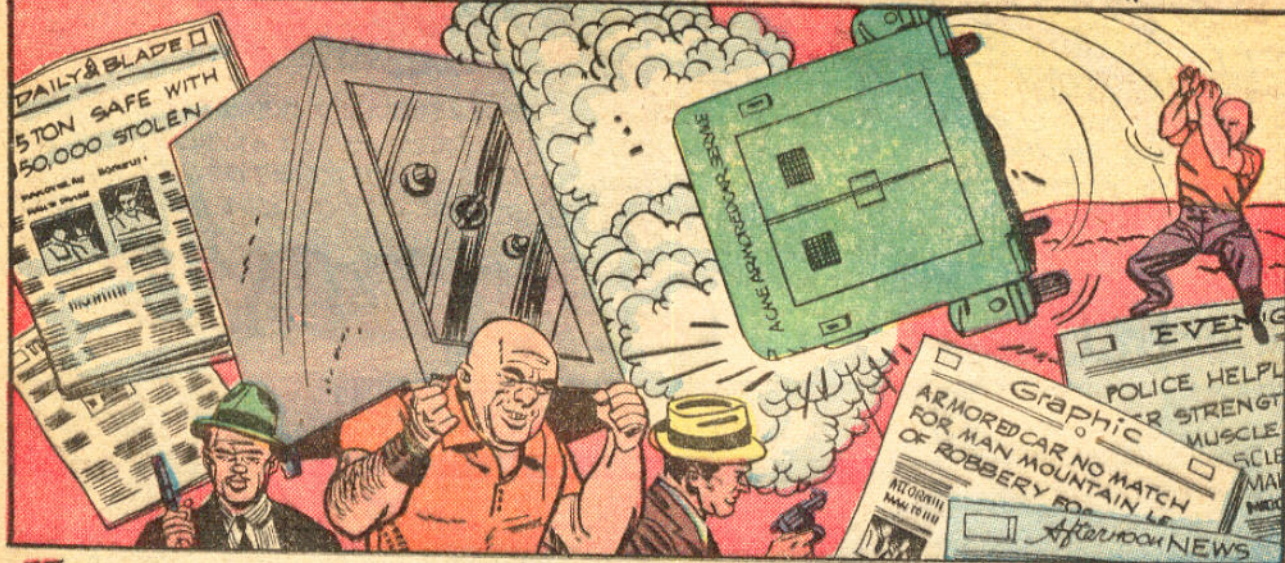
CAPTAIN FLASH!

Never before in all history was such a battle fought: The one and only Captain Flash, Ace crime fighter who is really Prof. Keith Spencer, versus Muscle Man, who has the strength of a thousand men. Captain Flash has taken on all comers and always won, but has he met his match at last as he faces his most deadly opponent in...

The **FIGHT** OF THE **CENTURY!!**



IT ALL BEGAN WHEN A CRIME WAVE HIT THE SOUTHWESTERN PART OF THE COUNTRY...



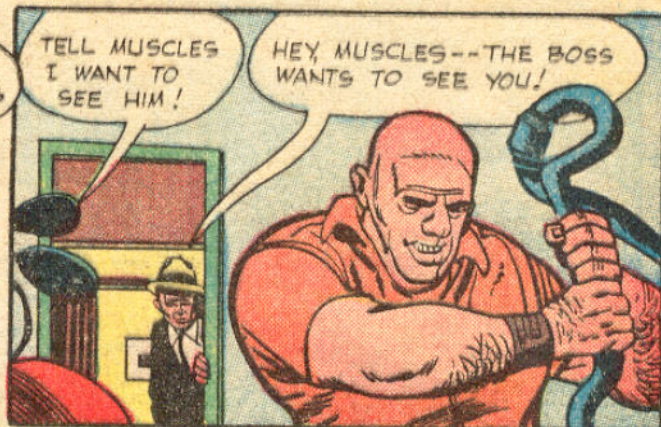
MEANWHILE, IN THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...

WHAT WE DID BEFORE IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE TRAIN ROBBERY I HAVE LINED UP! WITH MUSCLES HELPING OUT, YOU BOYS WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE!

EVERY TIME I SEE HIS STRENGTH, BOSS... I'M SURE GLAD HE'S ON OUR SIDE!

TELL MUSCLES I WANT TO SEE HIM!

HEY, MUSCLES--THE BOSS WANTS TO SEE YOU!



HE MAY NOT HAVE MUCH OF A BRAIN... BUT HE DOESN'T NEED IT WITH THOSE MUSCLES! HE'S THE MOST POWERFUL MAN WHO EVER LIVED!

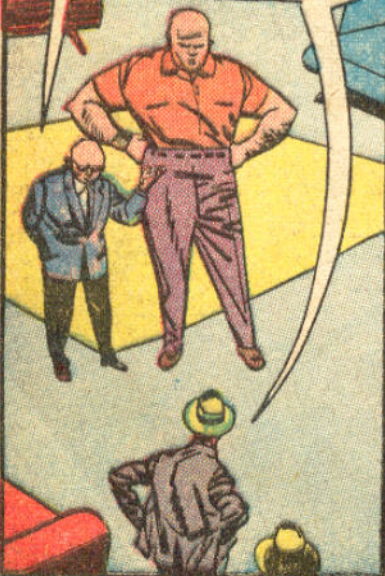
HOW ABOUT CAPTAIN FLASH?

CAPTAIN FLASH! FAUGH! HE'S MY ANSWER TO CAPTAIN FLASH! I SWORE I'D AVENGE MYSELF ON HIM SOME DAY... AND WITH MY NEW SERUM I'VE MADE MUSCLES INTO A MAN OF STEEL AND IRON! HE CAN TEAR CAPTAIN FLASH IN TWO!

YOU SAID IT, BOSS! IF I EVER MEET HIM...

MUSCLES IS BEGINNING TO PAY OFF FOR ME NOW! BUT IT'S TIME TO GO AFTER THAT GOLD SHIPMENT! HERE'S THE PLAN! YOU CAN USE MUSCLES FOR THE STRONG ARM WORK!

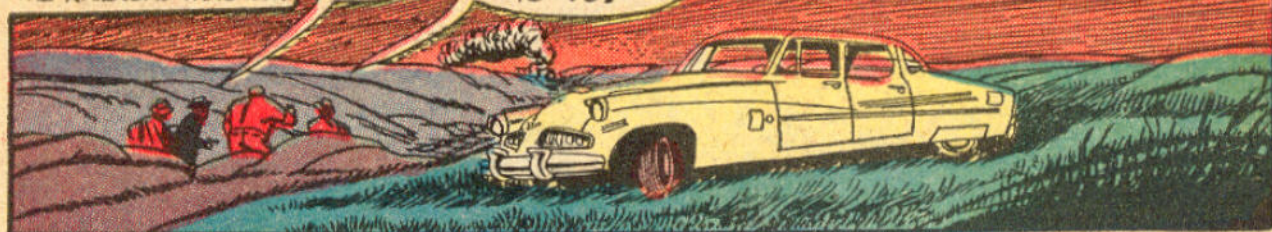
WOW! A HALF A MILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD BARS ON THAT TRAIN... AND IT'LL BE OURS SOON!



SOON AFTER—
WARDS ALONG
THE RAILROAD TRACKS...

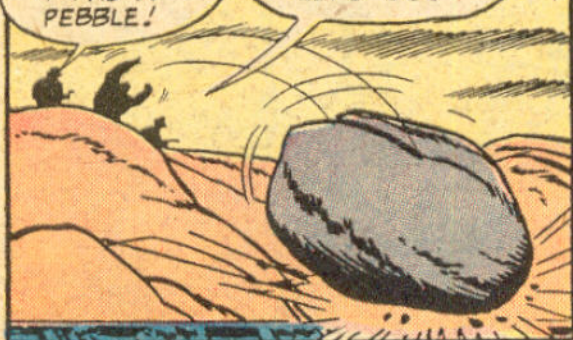
HERE IT
COMES!

OKAY, MUSCLES!
YOU KNOW WHAT
TO DO!



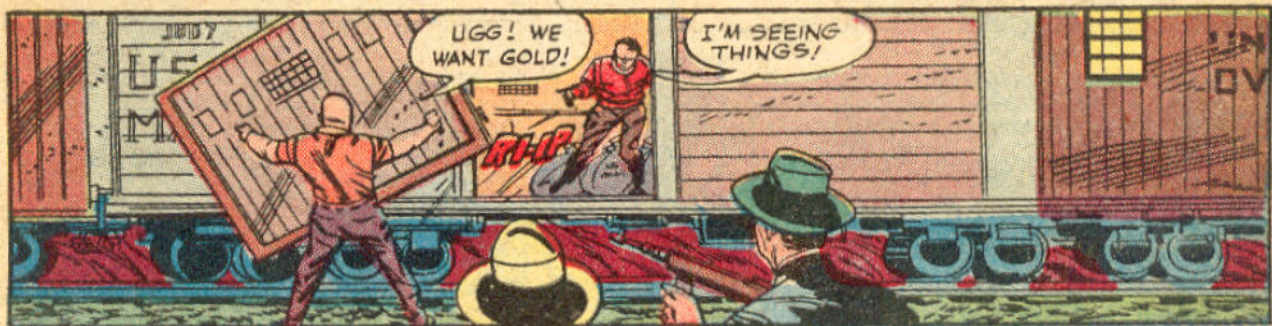
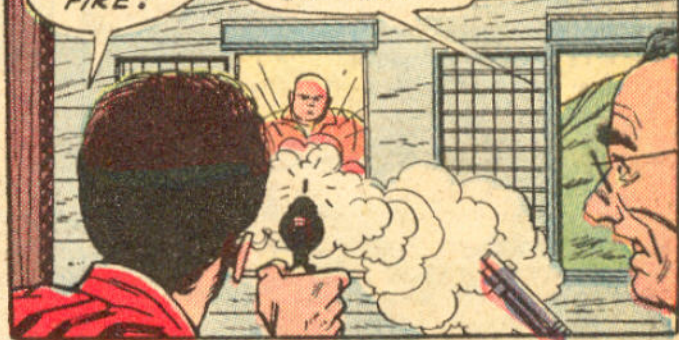
NOW! HE THREW
THAT JUST LIKE
IT WAS A
PEBBLE!

THAT'LL STOP THE
TRAIN ALL RIGHT!
LET'S GO!



IT'S A
HOLDUP!
FIRE!

THAT GIANT! THE
BULLETS ARE BOUNCING
OFF HIM!



UGG! WE
WANT GOLD!

I'M SEEING
THINGS!

NOW DON'T TRY
ANYTHING FUNNY
OR MUSCLES WILL
TEAR YOU IN
HALF!

COME ON...
MUSCLES
HAS THE
GOLD!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!

MEANWHILE...UP AT THE ENGINE...

THEY'RE
GETTING
AWAY!
LOOK AT
THE SIZE
OF THAT...

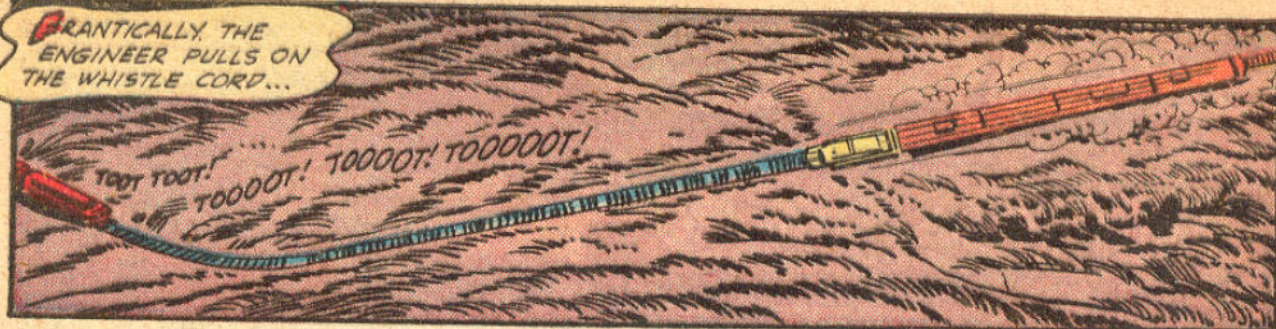
NEVER MIND THEM!
THE CENTURY LIMITED
IS DUE PAST HERE
ANY MINUTE AND
WE'RE BLOCKED!
THERE'LL BE A
TERRIFIC CRASH
UNLESS SOMETHING
IS DONE!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
TO MOVE THAT
BOULDER AND THEY
CAN'T SEE US
AROUND THE
BEND! WHAT'LL
WE DO?

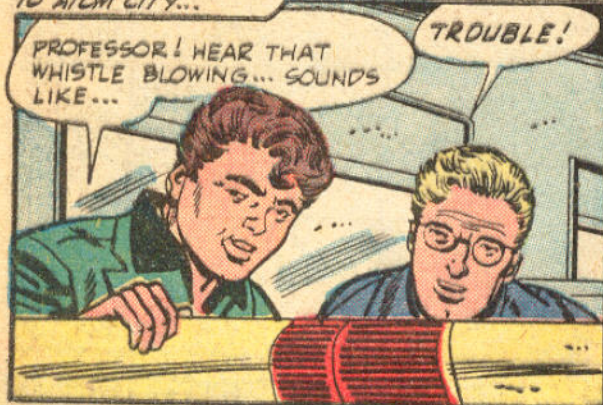
MAYBE IF I
KEEP BLOWING
MY WHISTLE
IT MIGHT
SERVE AS A
WARNING! IF
THEY DON'T
STOP...



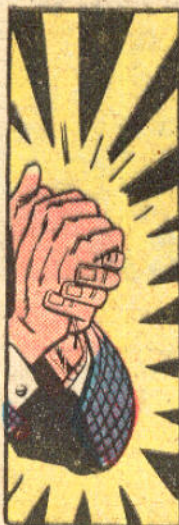
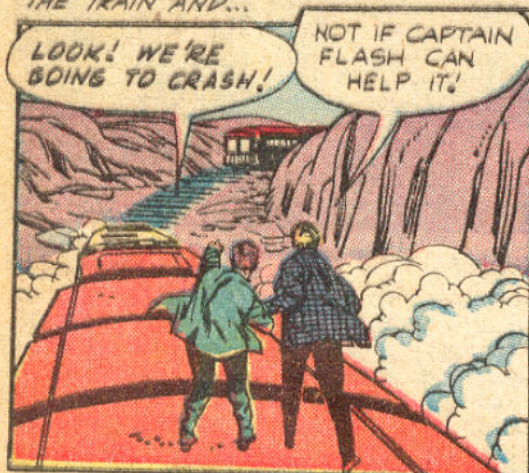
DRANTICALLY, THE
ENGINEER PULLS ON
THE WHISTLE CORD...



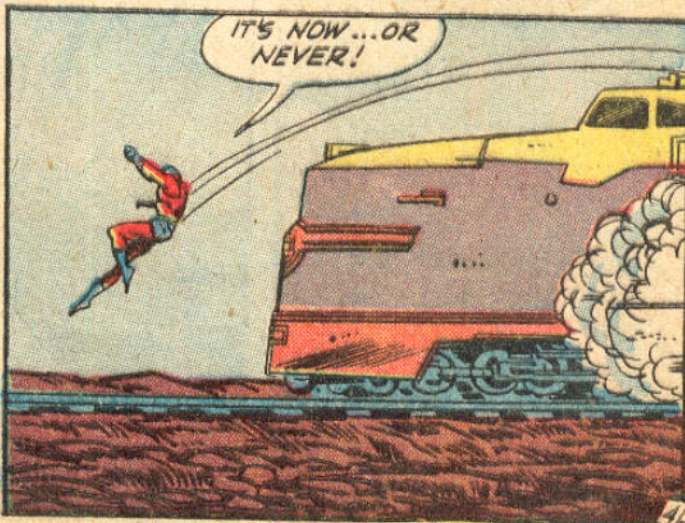
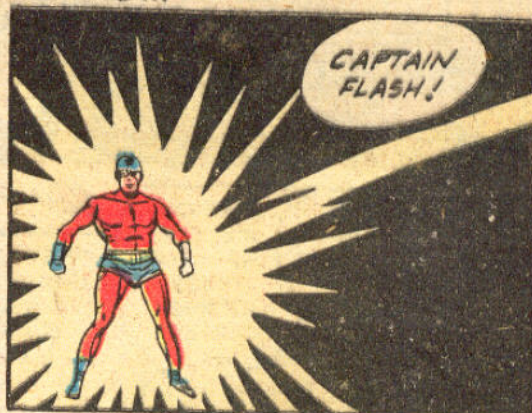
MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE CENTURY LIMITED, PROF.
KEITH SPENCER AND RICKY ARE ON THEIR WAY BACK
TO ATOM CITY...



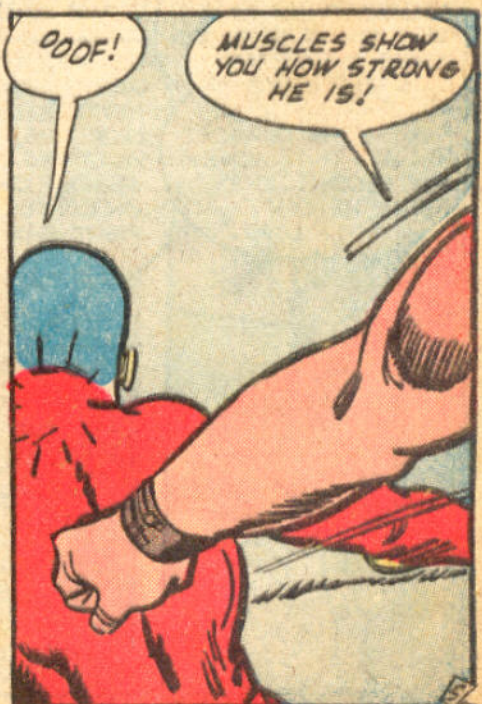
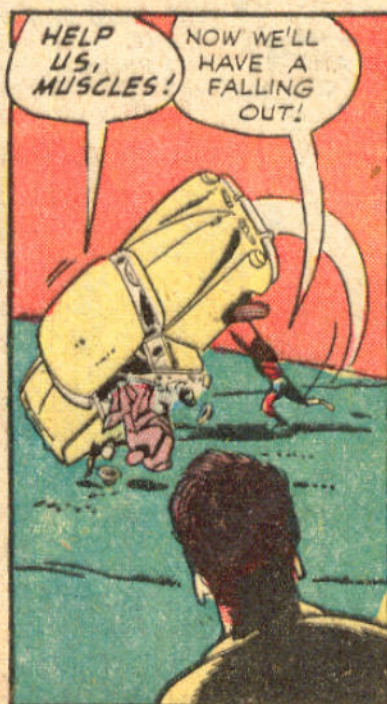
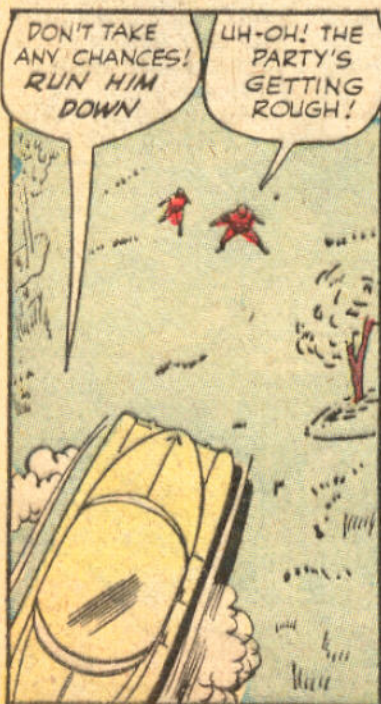
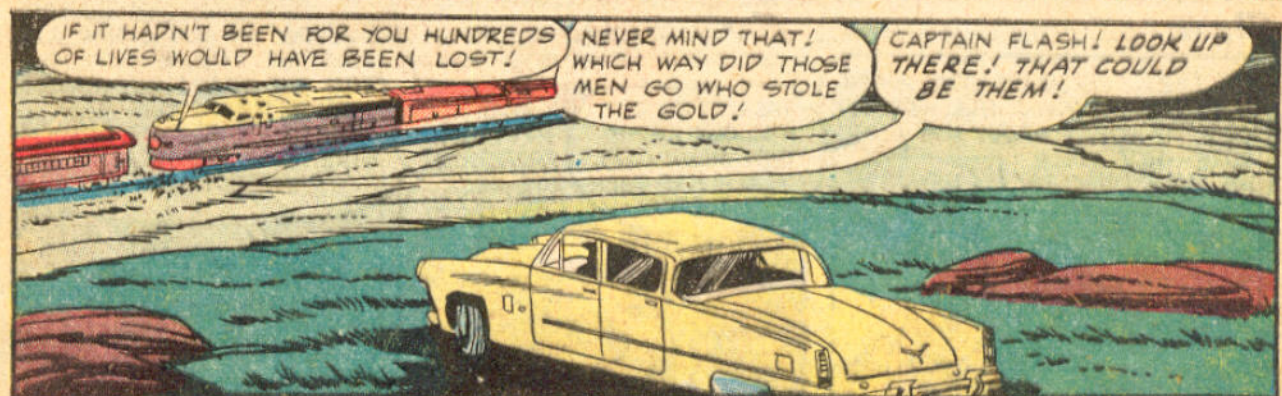
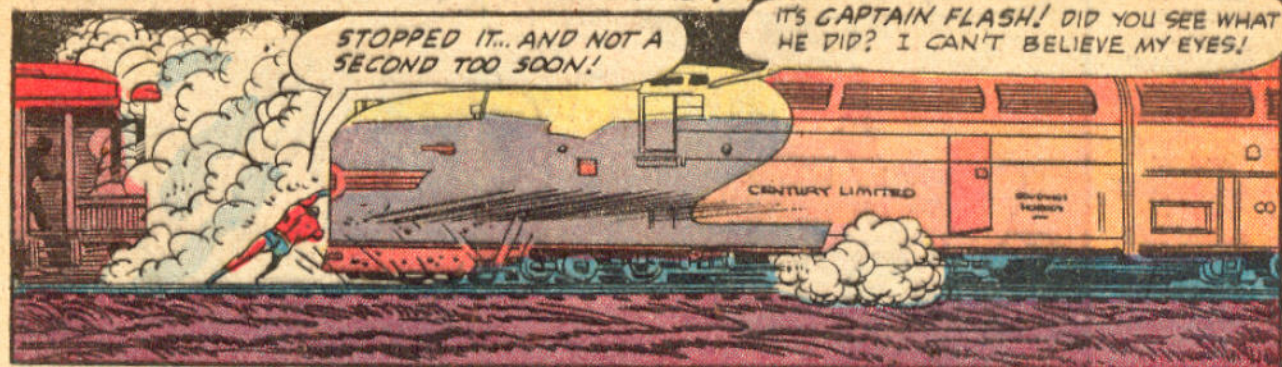
THEY QUICKLY CLAMBERED TO THE TOP OF
THE TRAIN AND...



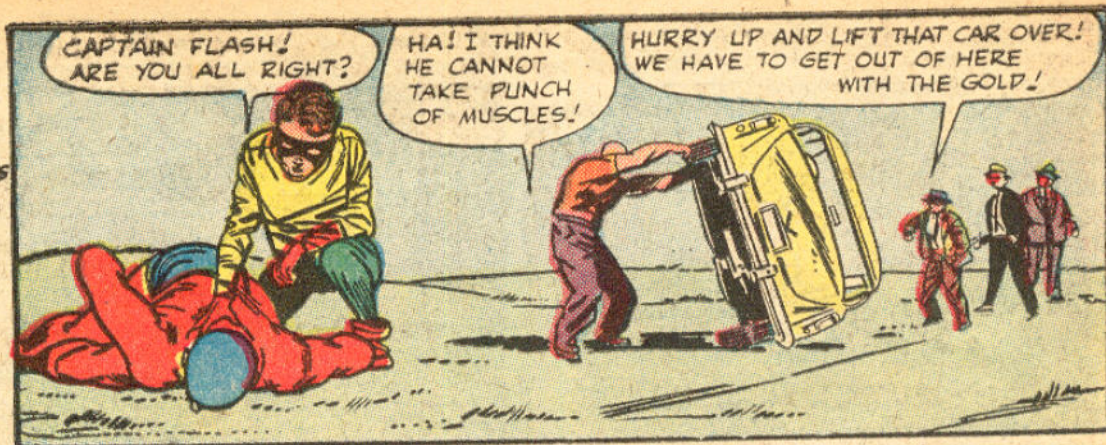
THE PROFESSOR QUICKLY CLAPS HIS HANDS TO-
GETHER CREATING A SMALL ATOMIC EXPLOSION
WITHIN HIMSELF AND CHANGES INTO THE
INVINCIBLE...



MOVING WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING, THE CRIME FIGHTER DROPS IN FRONT OF THE TRAIN AND BRAKES HIS POWERFUL BODY AGAINST THE RACING JUGGERNAUT!



THE BLOW WHICH IS LIKE A THOUSAND TRIP HAMMERS CATCHES CAPTAIN FLASH UNAWARES AND HE CRUMPLES TO THE GROUND...



CAPTAIN FLASH! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

HA! I THINK HE CANNOT TAKE PUNCH OF MUSCLES!

HURRY UP AND LIFT THAT CAR OVER! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE WITH THE GOLD!

THE NEXT DAY...IN THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...

HEE, HEE...THIS MEANS CAPT. FLASH IS NO LONGER INVINCIBLE! WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM ANYMORE—NOT WHILE WE HAVE MUSCLES!

UGH!



MUSCLED GIANT K.O.'S CAPTAIN FLASH AND ENABLES GOLD THIEVES TO ESCAPE WITH LOOT!

AND IN THE HOME OF PROFESSOR, THE SAME STORY IS SEEN...

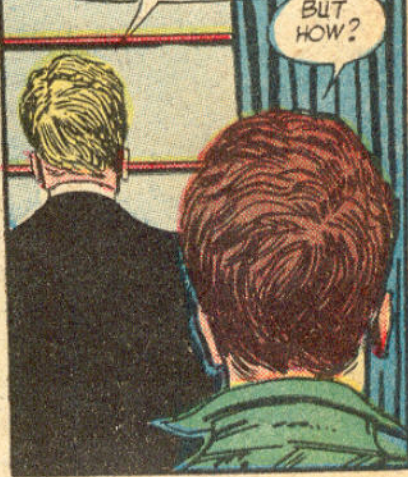
THE UNDERWORLD WILL RUN WILD IF THEY THINK CAPT. FLASH HAS BEEN CONQUERED!

WHAT HAPPENED, PROFESSOR? I'VE SEEN CAPT. FLASH BEAT GREATER ODDS!



I NEEDED AN ATOMIC CHARGE JUST ABOUT THE TIME HE CLIPPED ME FROM THE REAR! BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE, RICKY, THIS MAN, MUSCLES, HAS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH AND HE MUST BE DISCREDITED!

BUT HOW?



I HAVE IT! IF CAPT. FLASH CHALLENGED HIM TO A FIGHT FOR A \$1,000,000 PURSE I HAVE AN IDEA THE GANG WOULD FALL FOR IT! FIRST...THE CHANCE FOR ALL THAT MONEY AND SECOND...THEY THINK HE CAN'T LOSE!



ONE WEEK LATER AT THE RINGSIDE...

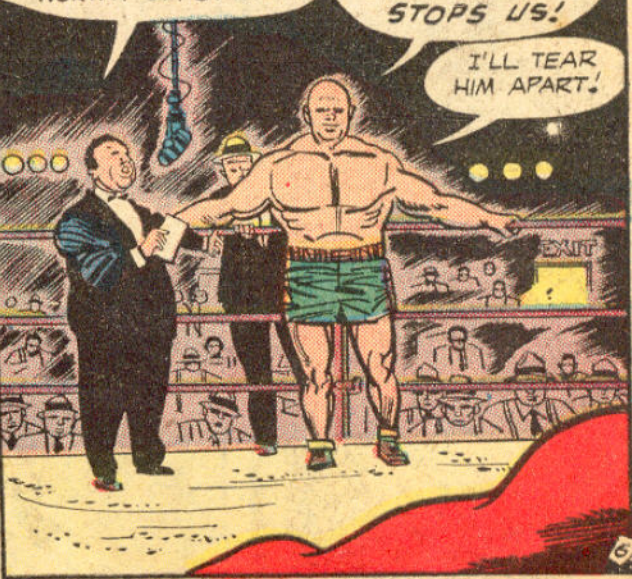
YES, SIR, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THERE'S NEVER BEEN A FIGHT LIKE THIS! MUSCLES ACCEPTED CAPT. FLASH'S CHALLENGE ON CONDITION THEY FIGHT BARE KNUCKLES!



AND IN THIS CORNER... **THE MUSCLE MAN!** HEIGHT, SEVEN FEET, TWO INCHES, WEIGHING 350 POUNDS. HIS WORTHY OPPONENT...

REMEMBER, MUSCLES... ANYTHING GOES...TRY TO GET HIM IN A CLINCH AND BREAK HIS BACK! IF WE WIN... **NOTHING STOPS US!**

I'LL TEAR HIM APART!



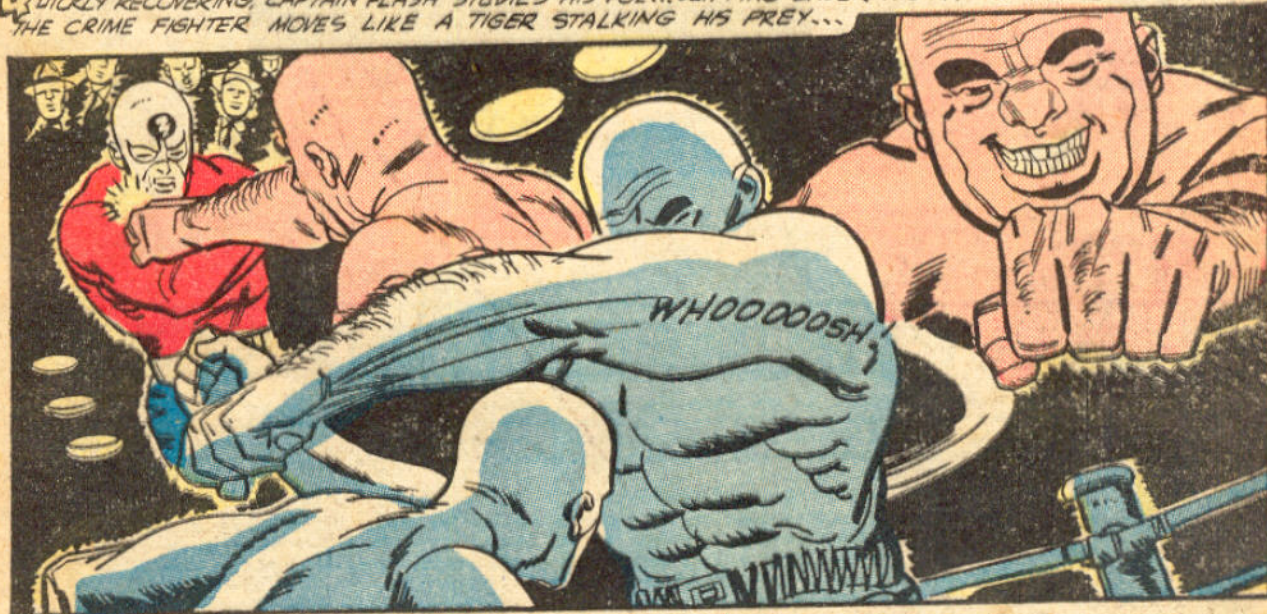
THE FINAL INSTRUCTIONS ARE GIVEN, 100,000 SCREAMING FANS ARE ON THEIR FEET AND THEN THE BELL SOUNDS FOR ROUND ONE...



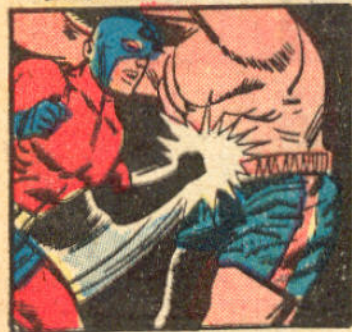
BEFORE THE ECHO OF THE BELL DIES AWAY, MUSCLES DASHES ACROSS THE RING AND...



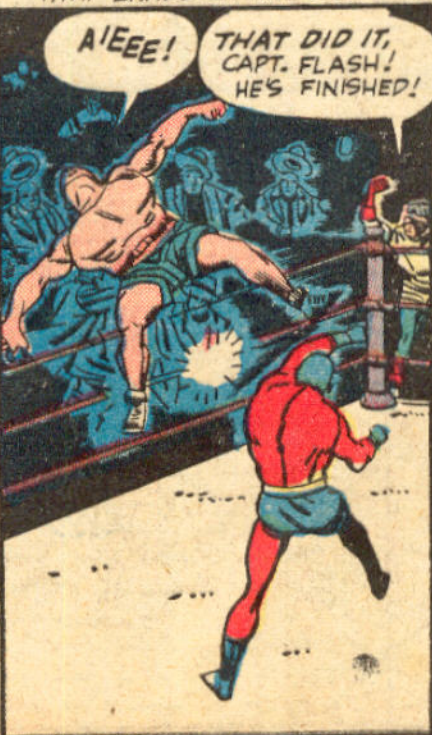
QUICKLY RECOVERING, CAPTAIN FLASH STUDIES HIS FOE...SLIPPING UNDER HIS HAMMER-LIKE BLOWS, AS THE CRIME FIGHTER MOVES LIKE A TIGER STALKING HIS PREY...



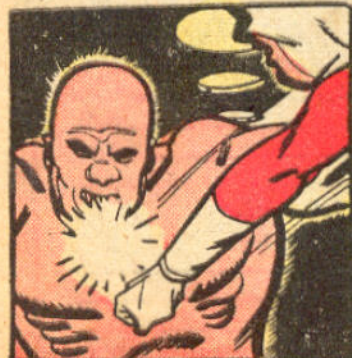
THEN, ROUND THREE... AND CAPTAIN FLASH THROWS CAUTION TO THE WINDS...



AND THEN, ONE FINAL BLOW THAT LANDS ON THE BUTTON!



LATER THAT EVENING...



WATCH FOR MORE THRILLING CAPTAIN FLASH ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT EXCITING ISSUE!!

THE END



FUN FOR BOYS

The most wonderful book for boys ever put together!

Here's a treasure chest of enjoyable and interesting pastimes and sports—hobbies and games for every active youngster. No end to the things to do and fun to enjoy. Contains

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\$1.00



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You, too, can be tough! You can defeat any man in a fight. This is what this book promises you! *Lightning Ju-Jitsu* will equip you with a powerful defense and counter-attack against any bully, attacker or enemy. It is equally effective and easy to use by any man or woman, boy or girl—and you don't need big muscles or weight to apply. Technique and the know-how does the trick. This book gives you all the secrets, grips, pressures, which are so effective in quickly "putting an attacker out of business".

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SQUARE DANCING—covers popular country dancing—Square Sets, Quadrilles, Running Sets, Play-Games, Round Dances; sample dances are Wagon Wheel, Virginia Reel, Mountaineer, Lily White Hands, Gal from Arkansas, Birdie in a Cage, etc.

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Price only
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GAME KIT

With every order, we will include without extra charge, a complete assortment of 10 GAMES, TRICKS, PUZZLES. Can be played by 1, 2, 3, 4 or more players. Just the thing for hours and days of enjoyable fun. It is given FREE with every order. Supply is limited. ORDER NOW!

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830 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

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830 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me the book or books I have checked below.

- ☐ Fun For Boys _____ \$1.00
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- ☐ Learn To Dance _____ 1.00
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() I enclose \$_____ in payment. Send postage free.

() Send C.O.D. for \$_____ plus shipping costs.

Name _____

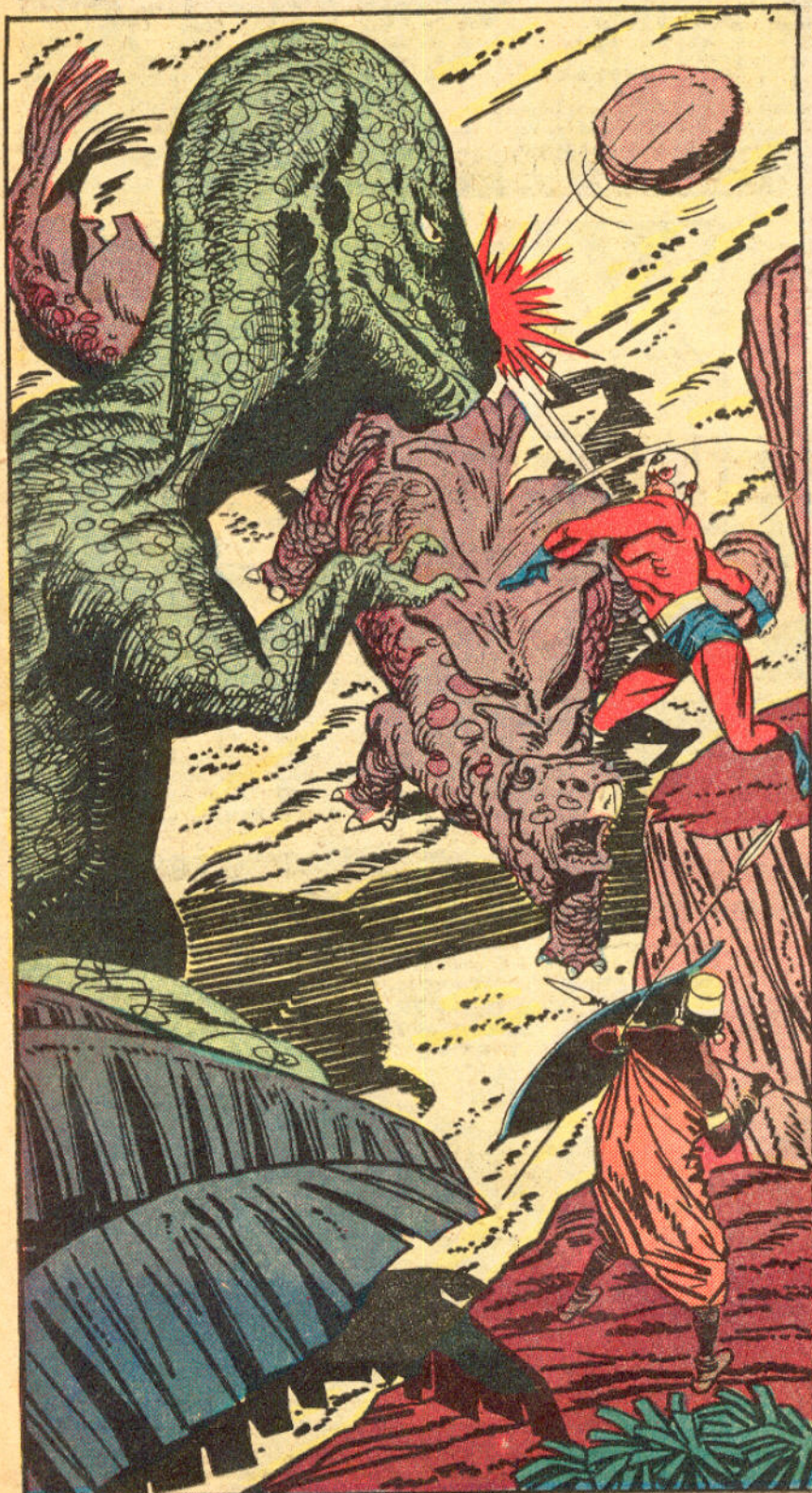
Address _____

City and Zone _____ State _____

CAPTAIN FLASH!

As if combatting the evils of today weren't terrifying enough, Captain Flash finds himself entrapped in the horrors of the past... as a desperate errand of mercy brings him face to face with...

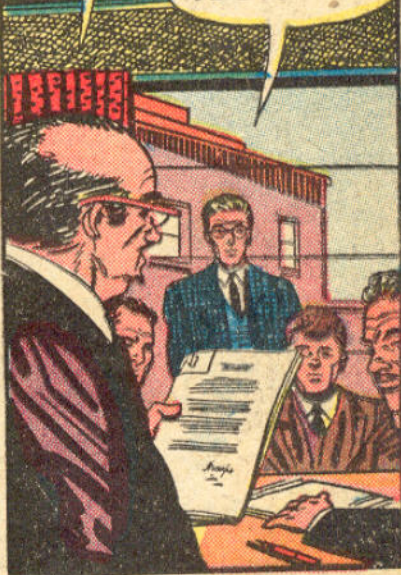
THE BEASTS FROM 1,000,000 B.C.



A GRIM EMERGENCY MEETING IS CALLED AT THE ATOM CITY LABORATORY.

THE QUALITY OF THE URANIUM DELIVERED FROM OUR AFRICAN SOURCE HAS SERIOUSLY DE-TERIORATED! UNQUESTIONABLY, WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK ELSE-WHERE FOR OUR SUPPLY!

BUT DR. MAGNUM... WHY HAS IT DETERIORATED?



WE DON'T KNOW, MR. SPENCER. AN INVESTIGATION IS BEING LAUNCHED NEXT WEEK. PER- HAPS THE NATIVES HAVE GROWN CARELESS IN WHAT THEY'RE BRINGING IN!

I WONDER IF THAT'S IT? IT WOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO FIND OUT...



SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE OFFICE OF PROF. KEITH SPENCER, ALIAS THE FAMOUS CRIME FIGHTER, CAPTAIN FLASH...

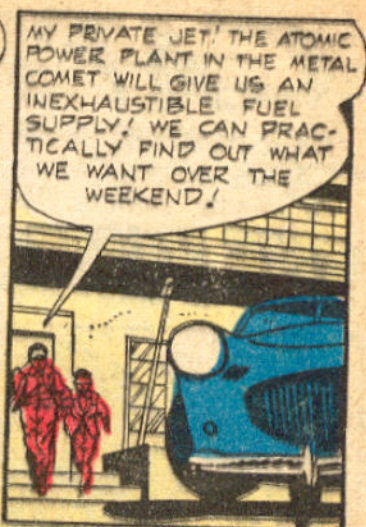


I SENT FOR YOU, RICKY, BECAUSE I'M ABOUT TO TAKE OFF FOR AFRICA! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO COME ALONG? (GASP!...AFRICA?)



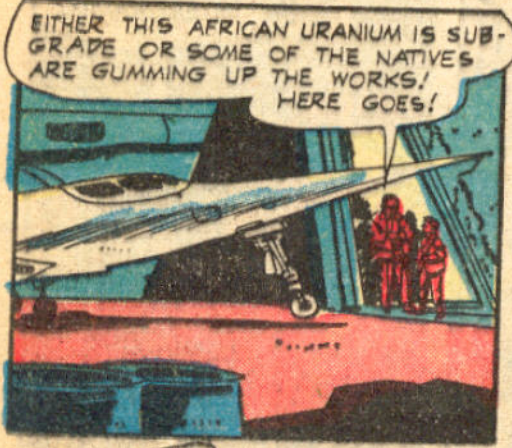
I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY OVER! I TOLD YOUR FATHER I WAS TAKING A FIELD TRIP--NOT MENTIONING WHERE...AND HE CONSENTED TO LET YOU COME ALONG!

WOW! HOW DO WE GO?



MY PRIVATE JET! THE ATOMIC POWER PLANT IN THE METAL COMET WILL GIVE US AN INEXHAUSTIBLE FUEL SUPPLY! WE CAN PRACTICALLY FIND OUT WHAT WE WANT OVER THE WEEKEND!

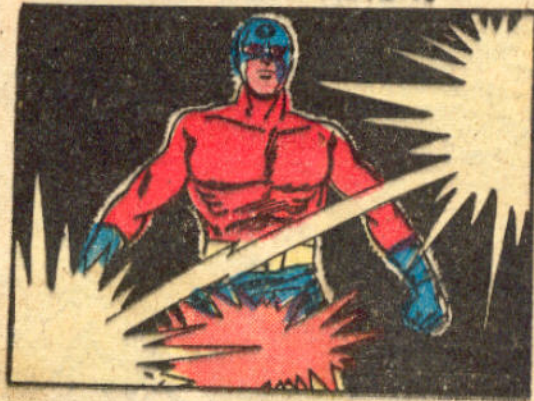
A HALF HOUR LATER IN FRONT OF KEITH SPENCER'S UNDERGROUND HANGAR...



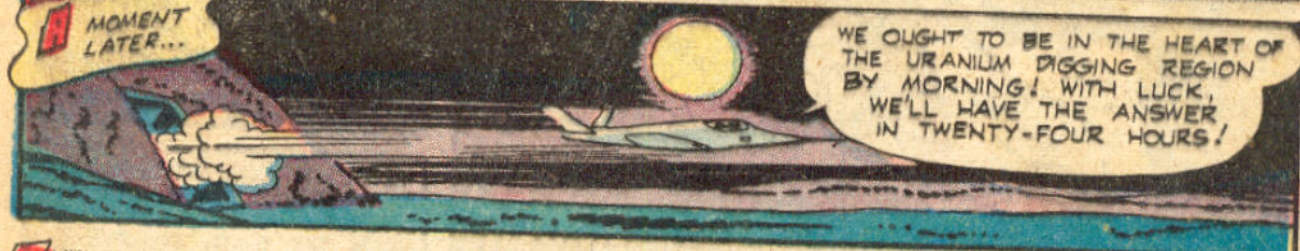
EITHER THIS AFRICAN URANIUM IS SUB-GRADE OR SOME OF THE NATIVES ARE GUMMING UP THE WORKS! HERE GOES!



A CLAP OF HIS HANDS SETS OFF A MINIATURE ATOMIC EXPLOSION IN THE PROFESSOR'S BODY CHANGING HIM INTO THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN FLASH!



A MOMENT LATER...

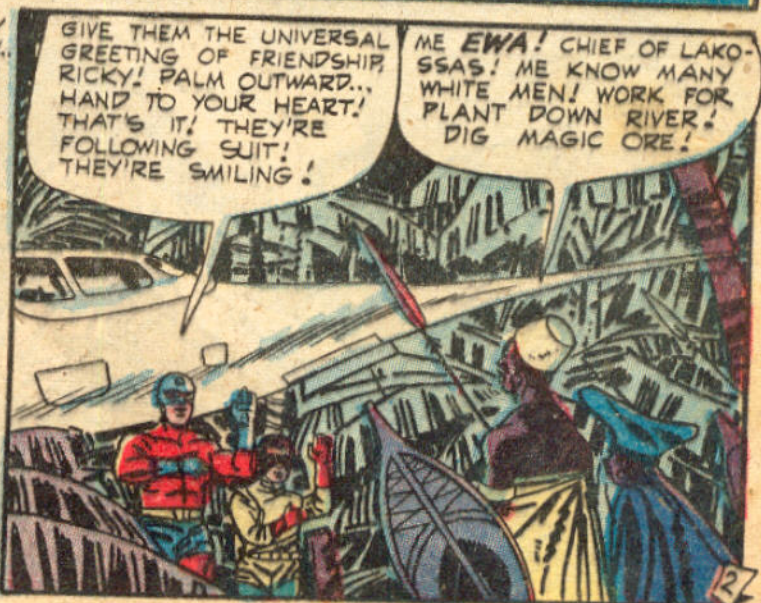


WE OUGHT TO BE IN THE HEART OF THE URANIUM DIGGING REGION BY MORNING! WITH LUCK, WE'LL HAVE THE ANSWER IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS THE GREEN AFRICAN LANDSCAPE FLASHES BY BELOW...

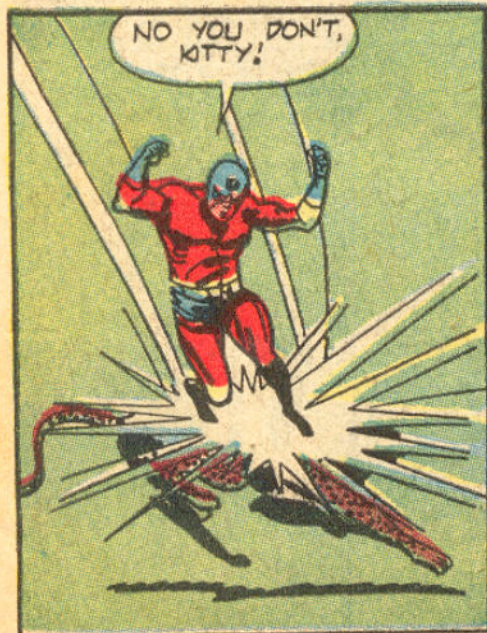
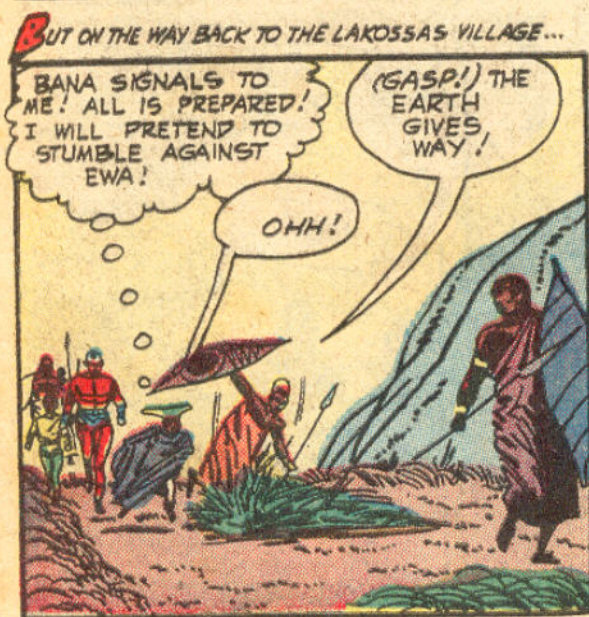


THERE'S A NATURAL CLEARING AHEAD, RICKY! WE'LL LAND THERE!



GIVE THEM THE UNIVERSAL GREETING OF FRIENDSHIP, RICKY! PALM OUTWARD... HAND TO YOUR HEART! THAT'S IT! THEY'RE FOLLOWING SUIT! THEY'RE SMILING!

ME EWA! CHIEF OF LAKOSSAS! ME KNOW MANY WHITE MEN! WORK FOR PLANT DOWN RIVER! DIG MAGIC ORE!



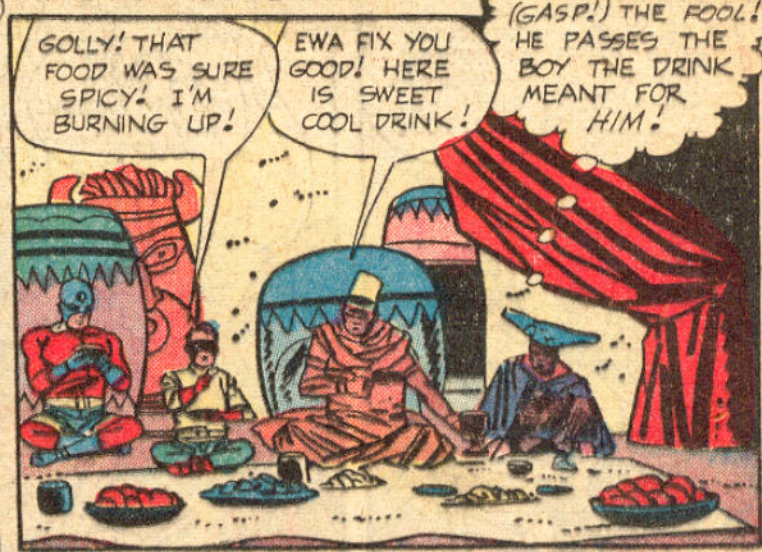
MINUTES LATER...



EWA OWES HIS LIFE TO CAPTAIN FLASH! EWA NO FORGET!

THE MEDDLER! I FIX EWA TONIGHT! I PASS HIM CUP OF FAVORITE DRINK! HE DIE OF IT IN THREE DAYS! THEN I WILL RULE AS CHIEF!

THAT NIGHT, IN THE CHIEF'S LODGE AS DI-KU PLACES THE FATAL CUP NEAR EWA'S HAND...



GOLLY! THAT FOOD WAS SURE SPICY! I'M BURNING UP!

EWA FIX YOU GOOD! HERE IS SWEET COOL DRINK!

(GASP!) THE FOOL! HE PASSES THE BOY THE DRINK MEANT FOR HIM!

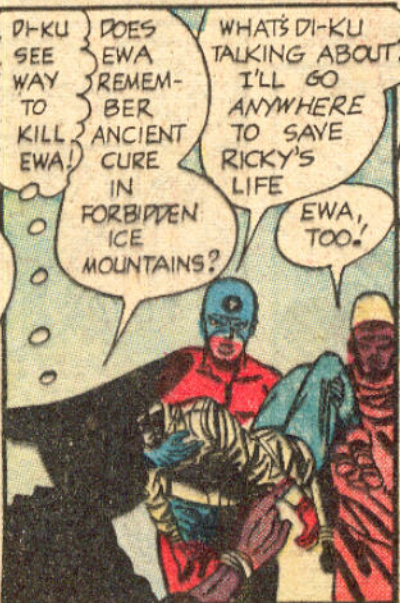
TEN MINUTES LATER...



CAP! (GASP!) THE ROOM'S GOING AROUND... I--I CAN'T S-SE... OHHH...

RICKY'S PASSED OUT! WH-WHAT IS IT, EWA? WHAT'S HIT HIM?

RARE JUNGLE DISEASE! DEADLY IN THREE DAYS! NO CURE!



DI-KU SEE WAY TO KILL EWA!

DOES EWA REMEMBER ANCIENT CURE IN FORBIDDEN ICE MOUNTAINS?

WHAT'S DI-KU TALKING ABOUT? I'LL GO ANYWHERE TO SAVE RICKY'S LIFE

EWA, TOO!

SHORTLY AFTER...

DISEASE COME FROM HERB. ONLY CURE, LEGEND SAY, COME FROM STAR-SHAPED FLOWER FOUND BEHIND ICE WALL MOUNTAINS!

FOLLOW THEM, TRUSTED BANA! BRING ME THE GLAD NEWS THAT THEY HAVE GONE TO THEIR DOOM!

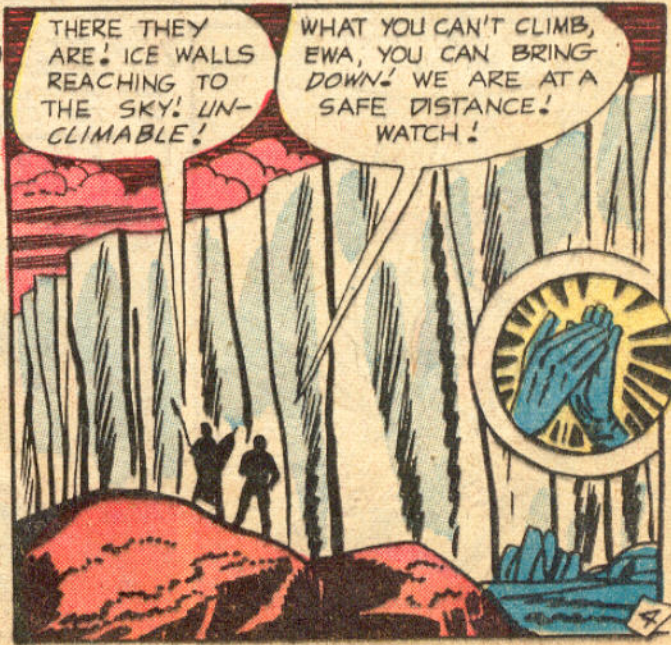


SO FOR A DAY THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN SEVEN DAYS FOR ANY ORDINARY MAN, CAPTAIN FLASH AND EWA SLASH THROUGH THE THICK JUNGLE...



(GASP!) WHAT STRENGTH IN THIS WHITE MAN! HE IS LIKE NO OTHER MAN ALIVE!

ALL ONE KNOWS OF THE ICE MOUNTAINS IS THAT NO ONE CAME BACK ALIVE!



THERE THEY ARE! ICE WALLS REACHING TO THE SKY! UNCLIMABLE!

WHAT YOU CAN'T CLIMB, EWA, YOU CAN BRING DOWN! WE ARE AT A SAFE DISTANCE! WATCH!



LIKE A HUNDRED THUNDERBOLTS, THE SONIC FORCE OF CAPTAIN FLASH'S HAND CLAP STRIKES THE ICE CLIFF...

MAYBE YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THESE THINGS, EWA... BUT IT'S LIKE STARTING AN AVALANCHE IN THE ALPS BY MAKING A SHARP SOUND!

EWA CANNOT BELIEVE HIS EYES! AS LONG AS MY PEOPLE HAVE LIVED, THESE ICE CLIFFS HAVE STOOD! NOW, IN ONE HAND CLAP, THEY LIE LOW!

QUIET, EWA... I HEAR SOMETHING!

YIIIIIIII!

JUMPING JUPITER! PREHISTORIC MONSTERS! THEY MUST'VE BEEN LOCKED IN THESE ICE WALLS FROM THE GLACIAL AGE!

THE COLLAPSE OF THE ICE RELEASED THEM! THEIR BLOOD, UNFROZEN, HAS RECIRCULATED! STAND BACK, EWA!

N-NO, MIGHTY ONE! THEY WILL KILL YOU!

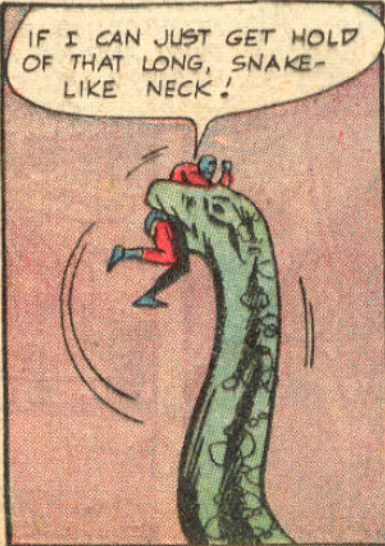
BUT THE SUPERHUMAN FIGURE RACES AHEAD WITH BLINDING SPEED! HE STRIKES THE CHARGING TYRANNOSAURUS WITH THE FORCE OF AN ARTILLERY SHELL...

THE TYRANNOSAURUS SEIZES THE HUMAN PHENOMENON IN ITS JAWS... BUT, CAPTAIN FLASH'S FLESH HAS TURNED TO GRANITE...

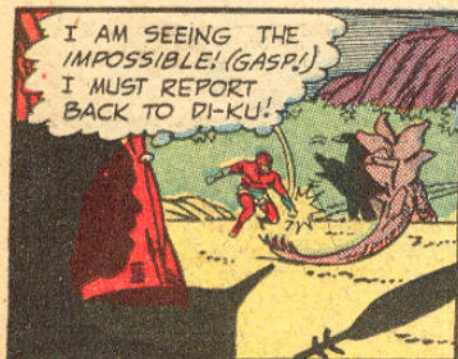
TWO MIGHTY ARMS SEIZE THE SLITHERING NECK AND TWIST IT AS IF IT WERE AS YIELDING AS A GARDEN HOSE!

IF I CAN JUST GET HOLD OF THAT LONG, SNAKE-LIKE NECK!

IT'S FINISHED! ITS NECK IS BROKEN!



AS THE LAST OF THE MONSTERS... A DINOSAUR... LIFTS CAPTAIN FLASH IN ITS SEALY GRASP, THE INTREPID BATTLER RAINS HAMMER BLOWS ON THE BEAST'S HEAD!



I AM SEEING THE IMPOSSIBLE! (GASP!) I MUST REPORT BACK TO DI-KU!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AT EWA'S VILLAGE...

THIS CREATURE HAS OVERCOME ALL OBSTACLES, O DI-KU! HE RETURNS EVEN NOW... A SHORT MARCH FROM OUR VILLAGE... WITH FLOWERS THAT CAN SAVE THE BOY!

AND EWA... WHOM I WOULD DESTROY AND REPLACE AS CHIEF... LIVES TOO!



WAIT! ALL IS NOT LOST, YET! WE AMBUSH THEM BEFORE THEY REACH THE VILLAGE! GATHER OUR TRUSTED ONES, BANA-- WE STRIKE TONIGHT!

SO--THE MEDICINE MAN IS THE WORM IN THE APPLE BARREL! I'VE GOT TO WARN CAPT. FLASH! HE MIGHT NOT HAVE RENEWED HIS POWER!



IN HOUR LATER, JUST OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE...

CAPTAIN FLASH! IT--IT'S AN AMBUSH! (GASP!) LOOK OUT!

THE BOY HAS FOLLOWED US! SLAY HIM!

I'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE SPEARS! BUT I NEED ANOTHER CHARGE OF ENERGY!



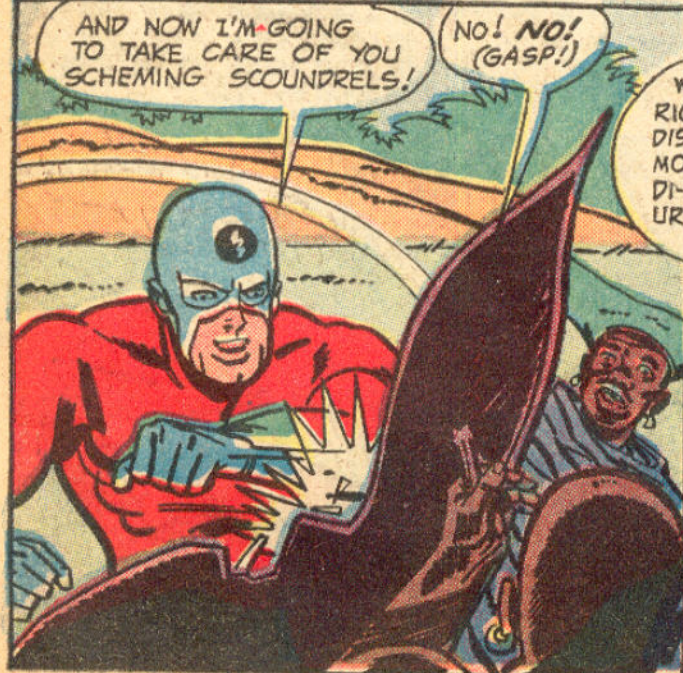
WASTING NO TIME, CAPTAIN FLASH RACES FORWARD... AND...



AT THE SAME TIME HE LEAPS TOWARD THE ATTACKERS...

AND NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU SCHEMING SCOUNDRELS!

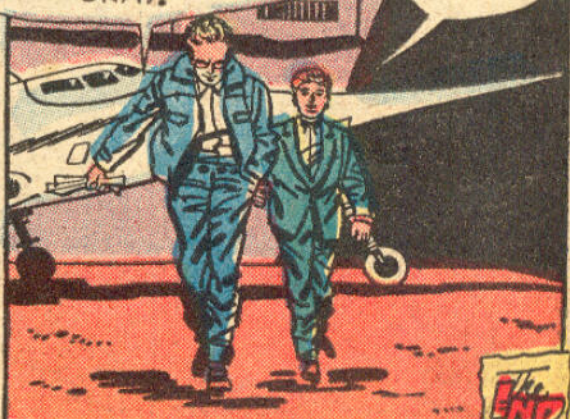
NO! NO! (GASP!)



THE FOLLOWING DAY, HAVING TAKEN A FOND FAREWELL OF EWA'S VILLAGE... AT KEITH SPENCER'S UNDERGROUND HANGAR...

WELL, IT'S ALL SETTLED NOW, RICKY... YOU'RE CURED OF THAT DISEASE... THE JINX OF THE ICE MOUNTAIN IS BROKEN... AND WITH DI-KU AND HIS MEN IN JAIL, THE URANIUM WILL COME THROUGH OKAY!

YOU LEFT OUT JUST ONE THING, PROFESSOR-- THANKS TO CAPTAIN FLASH!



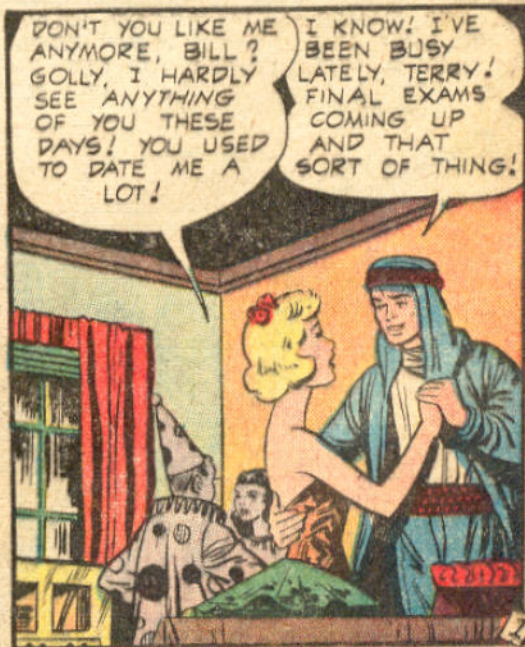
THE END

One Tomboy meant trouble enough for the underworld. Two Tomboys should have made life twice as miserable for those who flout the law! Yet... could there be two Tomboys? In her grim fight against crime, could the two-fisted girl really count on the support of a twin? Only Janie Jackson knew the answer- Janie, who was really the one and only...

TOMBOY!



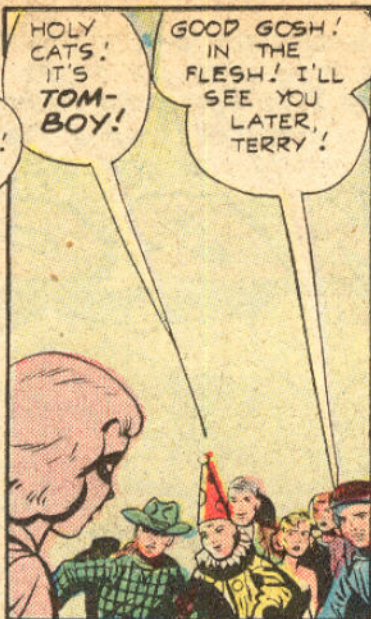
ONE NIGHT, AT A MASQUERADE PARTY AT LIEUTENANT CHARLES JACKSON'S HOUSE...





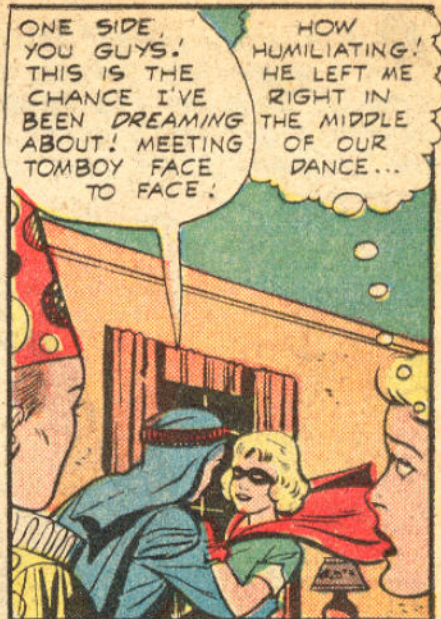
GOSH! BILL'S SO COLD AND DISINTERESTED. HE HARDLY KNOWS I'M ALIVE. IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO MAKE HIM NOTICE ME!

SAY, EVERYBODY'S TURNING AROUND! I WONDER WHAT'S UP!



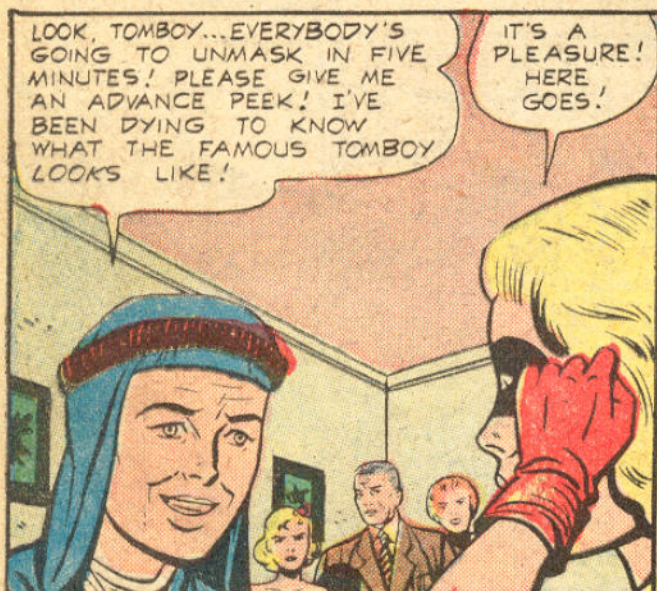
HOLY CATS! IT'S TOM-BOY!

GOOD GOSH! IN THE FLESH! I'LL SEE YOU LATER, TERRY!



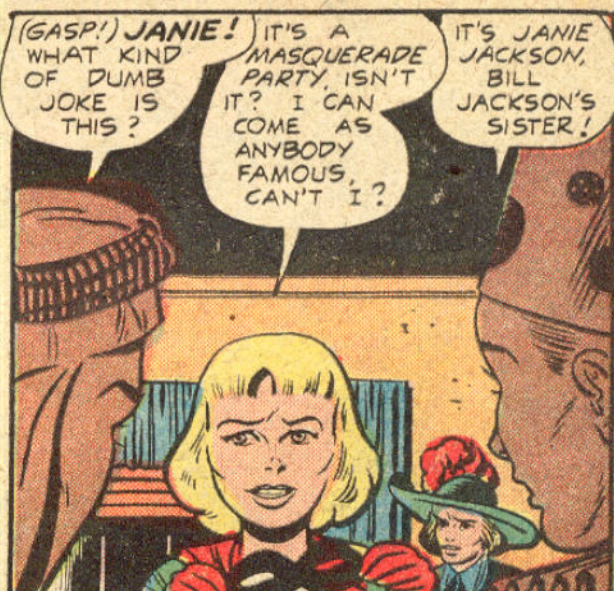
ONE SIDE, YOU GUYS! THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT! MEETING TOMBOY FACE TO FACE!

HOW HUMILIATING! HE LEFT ME RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR DANCE...



LOOK, TOMBOY...EVERYBODY'S GOING TO UNMASK IN FIVE MINUTES! PLEASE GIVE ME AN ADVANCE PEEK! I'VE BEEN DYING TO KNOW WHAT THE FAMOUS TOMBOY LOOKS LIKE!

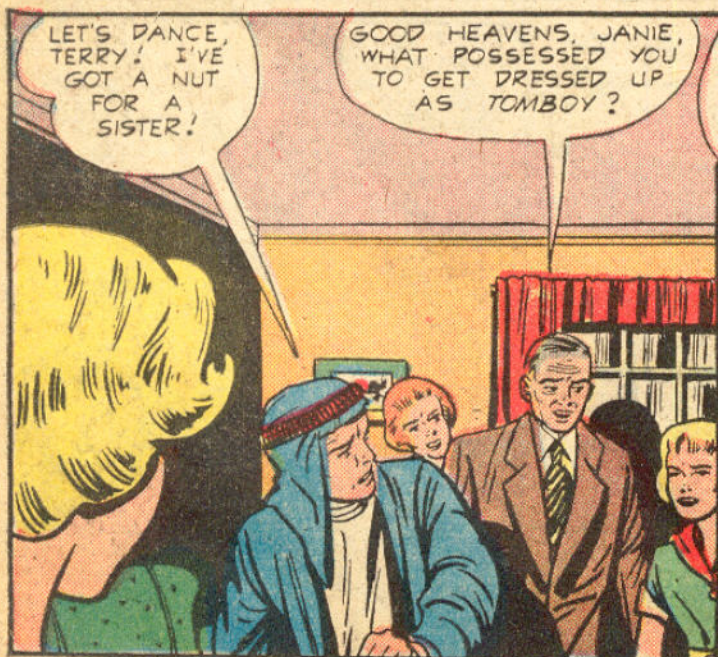
IT'S A PLEASURE! HERE GOES!



(GASP!) JANIE! WHAT KIND OF DUMB JOKE IS THIS?

IT'S A MASQUERADE PARTY, ISN'T IT? I CAN COME AS ANYBODY FAMOUS, CAN'T I?

IT'S JANIE JACKSON, BILL JACKSON'S SISTER!



LET'S DANCE, TERRY! I'VE GOT A NUT FOR A SISTER!

GOOD HEAVENS, JANIE, WHAT POSSESSED YOU TO GET DRESSED UP AS TOMBOY?



I THOUGHT IT WAS A CUTE IDEA, DAD! DON'T TELL ME I HAD THE SMARTEST POLICE LIEUTENANT IN THE BUSINESS FOOLED?

YOU DID, JANIE! IT WAS A VERY CONVINCING ACT! ONLY... DON'T DO IT AGAIN!

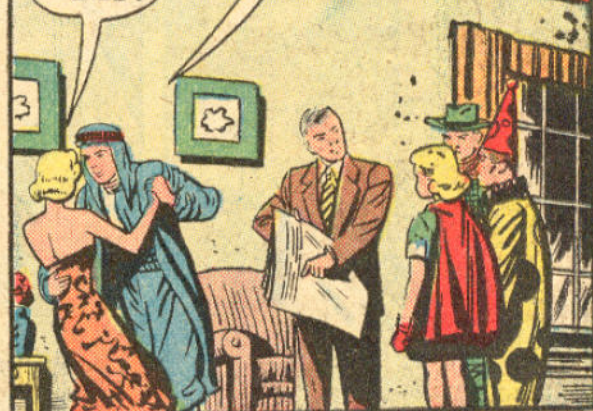
IT CAN CAUSE A LOT OF
CONFUSION TOMORROW
WHEN THE DEPARTMENT
HONORS THE REAL
TOMBOY! YOU JUST
REMAIN PLAIN
JANIE JACKSON!

I PROMISE,
DAD!

WOULDN'T
DAD FLIP
IF HE
KNEW I
WAS THE
REAL
TOMBOY?

YOU'RE
PRETTY
GONE
ON THIS
TOMBOY,
AREN'T
YOU,
BILL?

GONE ISN'T THE WORD!
TOMBOY IS ONE IN
A MILLION!
WHAT A
GIRL! WHY
DO YOU ASK?

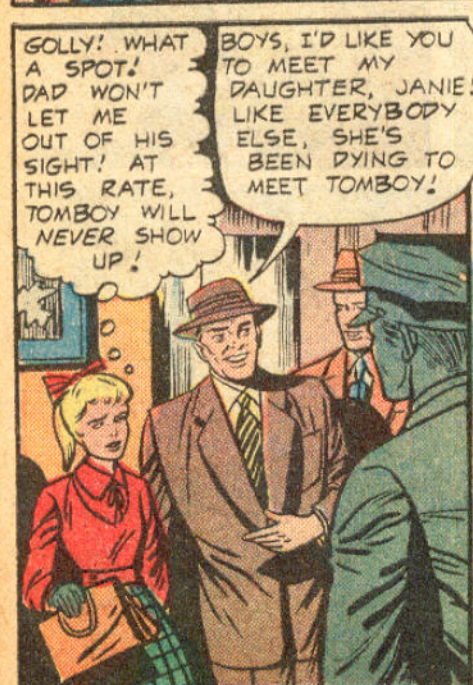
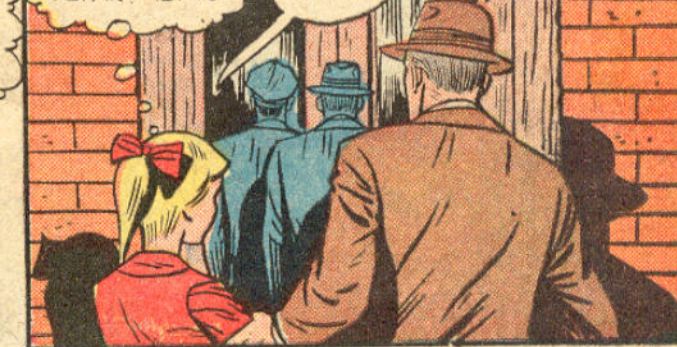


THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT BANNER HALL...

I HAVE TO GO
SOMEWHERE AND
CHANGE OR
TOMBOY WILL
STAND UP THE
WHOLE POLICE
DEPARTMENT!

EXCUSE
ME, DAD.
ER... I'VE
GOT TO
MAKE A
PHONE
CALL!

NOT NOW,
YOUNG LADY!
WE'RE LATE
AS IT IS!



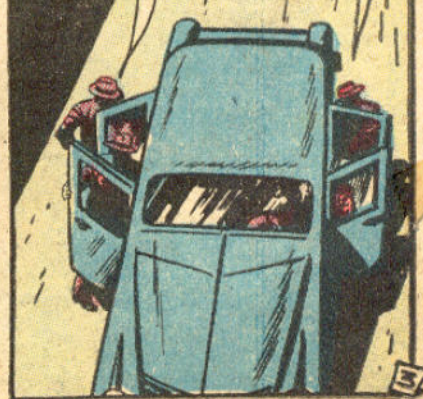
MEANWHILE, FIVE MINUTES
AWAY FROM BANNER HALL...

THE LIMOUSINE'S
HERE, LARD!
IT'S EXACTLY
LIKE THE ONE
THAT'S SUPPOSED
TO DRIVE TOMBOY
TO THE MAYOR'S
OFFICE!

GOOD! WE
DON'T WANT
TO MISS THE
CHANCE TO
"HONOR"
TO DRIVE TOMBOY
OURSELVES!

YOU SAID
IT, LARD!
THAT BRAT'S
BEEN IN OUR
HAIR LONG
ENOUGH! WE
CAN'T PULL
A JOB WITH-
OUT TOMBOY
BUSTIN' IT UP!

SHE'S COST
US PLENTY!
--IN LOOT
AND IN
AGGRAVATION!
TODAY WE'LL
PAY HER
OFF... IN
SPADES!

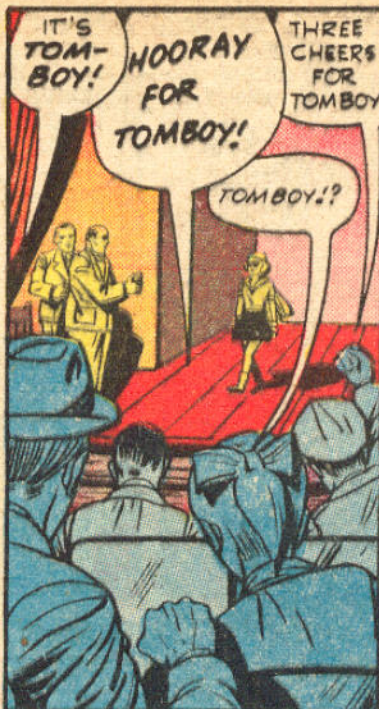


AT THE SAME TIME IN BANNER HALL...



B-BUT I MUST MAKE A PHONE CALL, DAD! IT'S IMPORTANT! I'M KEEPING SOMEONE WAITING!

LET THEM WAIT! LOOK, JANIE! THERE SHE IS!



IT'S TOMBOY!

HOORAY FOR TOMBOY!

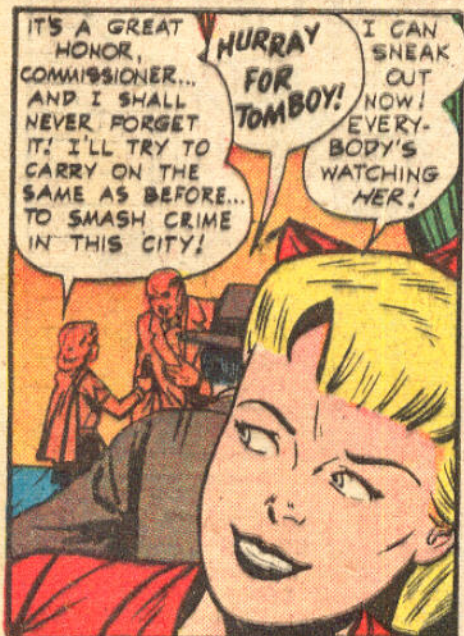
THREE CHEERS FOR TOMBOY!

TOMBOY!?



JUMPIN' JEHOSSAPHAT! SOMEBODY'S IMPERSONATING ME!

THE ENTIRE POLICE FORCE IS HERE TO HONOR YOU, TOMBOY! AS A TOKEN OF OUR BOUNDLESS ESTEEM, WE PRESENT YOU WITH THIS STATUETTE!



IT'S A GREAT HONOR, COMMISSIONER... AND I SHALL NEVER FORGET IT! I'LL TRY TO CARRY ON THE SAME AS BEFORE... TO SMASH CRIME IN THIS CITY!

HURRAY FOR TOMBOY!

I CAN SNEAK OUT NOW! EVERYBODY'S WATCHING HER!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN A DESERTED CORNER OF THE BUILDING...

HMM... YOU CAN HEAR 'EM CHEERING EVEN DOWN HERE! I DON'T MIND SO MUCH NOT BEING ON THE PLATFORM! BUT I WONDER WHO THAT IMPERSONATOR IS!



MOMENTS LATER, AT THE SIDE ENTRANCE...

THE OFFICIAL LIMOUSINE IS HERE, COMMISSIONER!

GOOD! SOON YOU'LL MEET THE MAYOR, TOMBOY! CONGRATULATIONS ON A WONDERFUL JOB!

THANK YOU, SIR! THIS IS MORE THAN I DESERVE!

BUT AS THE LIMOUSINE SPEEDS OFF...



OKAY, TOMBOY, WE GOT YOU AT LAST! THE REAL OFFICIAL CAR AIN'T SHOWIN' UP FOR A WHILE... NOT WITH THE MAYOR'S GREETING COMMITTEE SNOOZIN' OFF THE EFFECTS OF A SLEEPIN' GAS BOMB WE THREW IN IT!

(G-GASP!) WH-WHO ARE YOU?

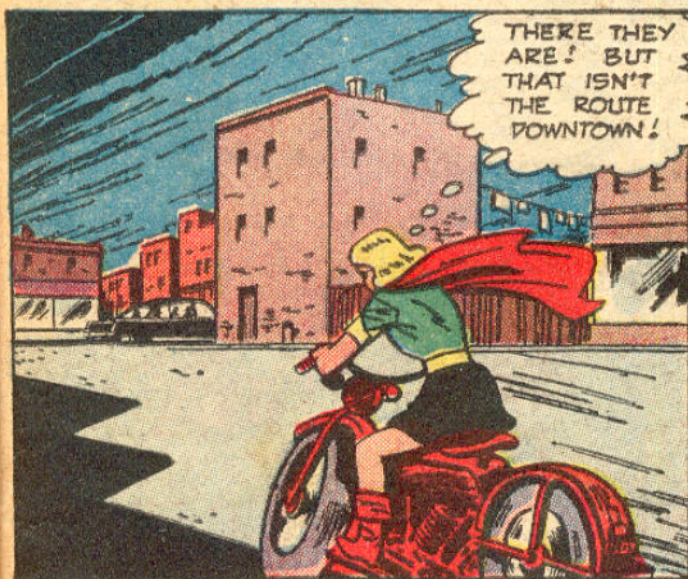


DON'T MAKE US LAUGH, SISTER! TO THE WAREHOUSE, PETE!

SECONDS LATER...
TOMBOY!
(GASP!) BUT I JUST SAW YOU IN THE MAYOR'S CAR!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?

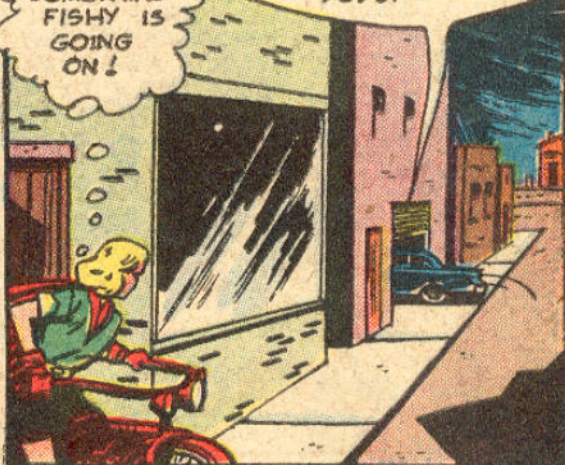
D-DOWN MAIN AVENUE!



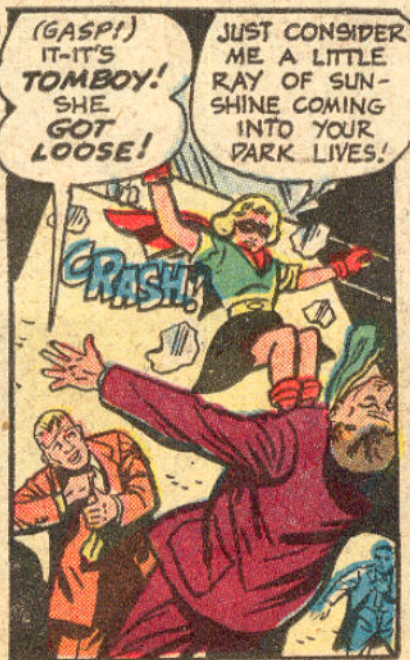
THERE THEY ARE! BUT THAT ISN'T THE ROUTE DOWNTOWN!

AND THAT ISN'T CITY HALL! SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON!

TAKE TOMBOY DOWN-STAIRS! WE'RE GETTIN' OUTA THESE UNDERTAKER PUDS!



WHOEVER THE IMPOSTER IS SHE'S EYE-DEEP IN TROUBLE! HALF THE GANGS IN TOWN WOULD DO ANYTHING TO GET RID OF ME! HMM... I'LL USE THAT SKYLIGHT!



(GASP!) IT-IT'S **TOMBOY!** SHE GOT LOOSE!

JUST CONSIDER ME A LITTLE RAY OF SUNSHINE COMING INTO YOUR PARK LIVES!



LARD VINSON'S GANG! I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED!



DON'T HIT ME! (GASP!) I-- I HAD ENOUGH! I'LL DO ANYTHIN' YOU SAY!

TAKE ME TO SEE MY "TWIN"! AND IF YOU PASS ONE CRACK ABOUT HER BEING ME, YOU'LL BE GATHERING DUST ON THE FLOOR WITH YOUR PALS!

MINUTES LATER, IN THE BASEMENT...



(GASP!) T-TOMBOY!

IT WAS A GOOD THING I WAS ABLE TO TRAIL YOU! YOU SILLY GOOSE, YOU MIGHT HAVE PAID FOR THIS IMPERSONATION WITH YOUR LIFE!

LARD! LARD! COME QUICKLY! THERE'S TWO OF 'EM!



THAT GANGSTER! HE'S GETTING AWAY!

NEVER MIND HIM! I WANT TO SEE WHO COULD BE DUMB ENOUGH TO PULL A STUNT LIKE THIS!

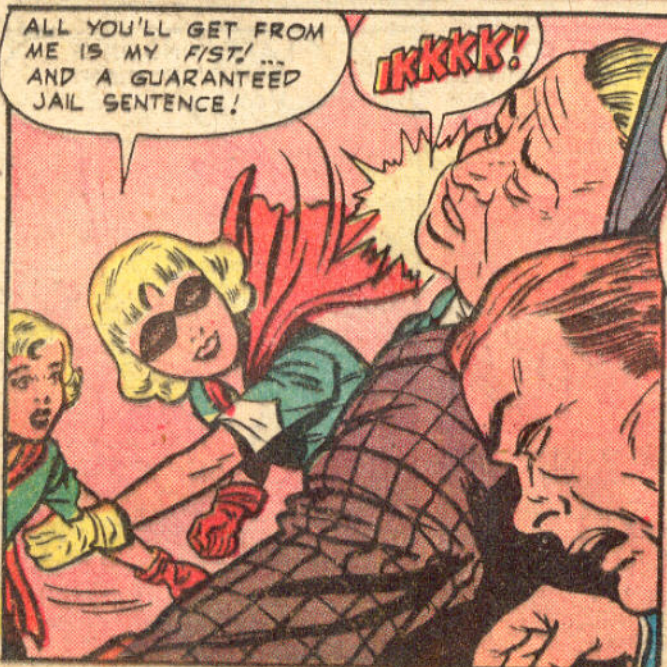
(GASP!) T-TERRY MALLETT! THAT GIRL WHO'S CRAZY ABOUT MY BROTHER BILL!

I KNOW WHAT I DID WAS STUPID. I REALIZE IT NOW! BUT I WANTED TO IMPRESS A BOY WHO'S CRAZY ABOUT EVERYTHING YOU STAND FOR!

THERE! Y' SEE? TWO TOMBOYS!

DON'T BE SO SHOCKED, LARD! ONE OF US IS ENOUGH TO HANDLE YOU!

(G-GASP!) GET HER!



ALL YOU'LL GET FROM ME IS MY FIST! ... AND A GUARANTEED JAIL SENTENCE!

IKKKK!

THAT NIGHT, AT THE NEIGHBORHOOD SWEET SHOP...

I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT IN MY LIFE! TOMBOY WENT THROUGH THOSE THUGS LIKE A BOWLING BALL MOWING DOWN TEN PINS! YOU'RE RIGHT, BILL! SHE'S WONDERFUL!

AND MY SISTER JANIE HAD THE NERVE TO MAS-QUERADE AS TOMBOY!

IF HE ONLY KNEW!



THE END

POWERFUL

ELECTRIC MOTOR

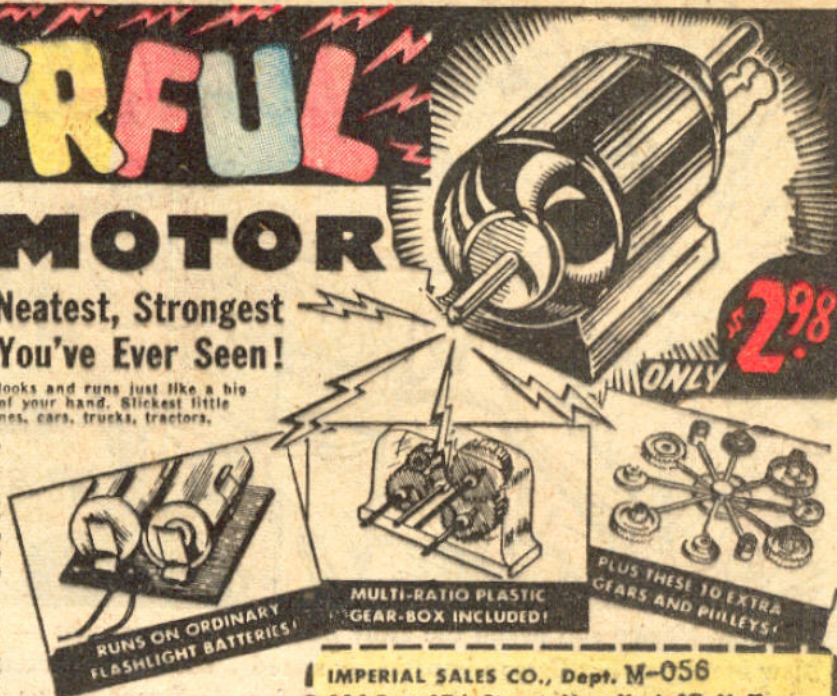
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THE New Mexico sun baked the army post in New Mexico as Kit Carson impatiently stared out of the adobe hut which was headquarters for the army in Fort Stanton . . . A line of blue-clad troopers stood ready beside their horses and Kit could hear their laughter and the shouts of the sergeants. He heard the pawing horses and jingling spurs.

Yesterday, a band of Apaches had raided the corrals at Fort Cuyler. The Indians had stampeded the fort's horses, then vanished into the rugged mountains above Dog Canyon. Kit Carson who was in command at Fort Stanton, was ordered to go after the Indians and recover the animals. And Kit was anxious to get going.

"If you're ready, Major," he said, "let's go. It's a long ride to Dog Canyon."

Major John Tracy was at his desk. A rider had galloped in just then with army dispatches from the General. Tracy was hastily reading through them. He frowned as he glanced up.

"Be ready in a moment, Colonel," he snapped to Kit.

The way he said Colonel sounded as if it hurt him to say the word. As Kit turned back to the window, Tracy studied him with a sneer curling his lips. This little bow-legged scout a colonel! Why, Carson couldn't even read or write. Tracy had to read all the orders to him. He didn't even look like a Colonel with his leathery complexion spottled with freckles. His hair was hardly even combed. And he didn't even act like an officer. Every soldier at the fort with the exception of Tracy called him "Kit".

Tracy had heard he was a great Indian fighter. He sounds more like an Indian-lover to me, thought Major Tracy. Always talking about a "square deal" for the Apaches. Tracy believed that all Indians

were savages — little better than animals — and should be treated as such.

But as Tracy read the last dispatch, a triumphant smile curled his lips. He glanced toward Kit. "Here's an order from the general."

Kit sighed impatiently. "All right. Read it to me."

Tracy read it slowly as if he enjoyed the sound of every word. "There must be no talks held with any of the Indians. All Apache warriors must be killed wherever and whenever you find them."

Kit stared at Tracy. "The General signed that?"

Tracy flung the paper down contemptuously. "The General himself. And I agree with him. It's the only way to fight the Apaches."

"Apaches are people," said Kit. "Just like us. There are good and bad among them!"

"They're savages," snapped Tracy. "All of them — and should be wiped out."

"No," answered Kit. "We have to fight them until they're beaten. Then, they're entitled to a square deal—a place to live and hunt in their own country."

"Their country," shouted Major Tracy.

"It was theirs before we got here," said Kit, "and they're fighting to keep it."

"Well, the general's orders are to kill them on sight. No more talks or treaties. The only thing they understand is bullets."

Kit shrugged and turned toward the door. "Let's go, Major. We've got some fighting to do at Dog Canyon. The following day, they reached Dog Canyon and Kit divided his men between Major Tracy and himself. Then they started up the mountain paths to try and catch the Indians between them.

The Apaches fought valiantly, but they were no match for Kit Carson and his seasoned soldiers. The Apache chief, Nah-Tah retreated higher and

higher into the mountains while the soldiers drove them from village after village. They recaptured the Fort's horses and burned the empty villages. Finally, Nah-Tah reached the deep, pine forest atop of the mountain range. All that remained of his people was some 500 Indians, old men, women and children. Nah-Tah realized he had reached the end of his war path. He left his warriors to protect the remains of his people and started down the mountain slope with four sub-chiefs.

"We must speak with Kit Carson," said Nah-Tah. "He has long been friend of Apaches. Even now while he makes war on us, I trust his tongue which speaks straight."

And so it happened that while Kit Carson's troopers were climbing the mountain slopes, they were startled to see five Indians appear as if from nowhere.

"Apaches," shouted a soldier and raised his rifle to fire.

"Don't fire," commanded Kit. "They're carrying a white flag."

Kit watched Nah-Tah; the tall, powerful, straight chief approach. There was more grey in his hair now. Nah-Tah spread his hands in a proud appeal.

"Your soldiers have driven us from our homes. There is nowhere for us to go. Kit Carson, you are a chief among white men. My people will surrender to you because we know your tongue is straight. We wish to live in peace. Tell us what to do."

Kit answered, "My general in Santa Fe is a greater chief than I. Only he can answer Nah-Tah."

"Then let us ride to Santa Fe and speak with this great white chief."

Before Kit could answer, Major Tracy appeared at the head of his troopers. He shouted triumphantly to Kit. "We drove them out of Dog Canyon and burned their filthy huts—".

Then he saw the five Apaches surrounded by Kit's soldiers.

"What are those Indians doing here alive?"

"Nah-Tah will take his people to a reservation. He'll leave the warpath—" began Kit in explanation.

"No more treaties with Apaches!" snapped Tracy. "We have our orders from the General." Then he scornfully turned to Kit. "Do I have the Colonel's permission to obey them?" He turned to the Lieutenant. "Get a firing squad together at once."

Kit spoke up. "These Indians came here under a white flag, Major. Dismiss your firing squad. It won't be needed. They're my prisoners and I'm still in command here."

"You won't be for long after the General hears about this—".

Kit grinned. "Suppose you ride ahead and tell him, Major. Maybe he'll have you shoot me."

Tracy galloped away gritting his teeth in fury. Kit turned to the Indian chief.

"If you go to Santa Fe with me, you'll be risking your life. The General may agree to a treaty with your people, and he may not."

Nah-Tah nodded. "I must try to make peace for my people. Let us go to white chief."

At Santa Fe, curious sentries stared at Kit and the war-painted Indians. In the General's quarters, Major Tracy stood flushed and angry next to the General's desk.

The General's eyes were frosty when he turned to Kit. "Colonel Carson, you have disobeyed me. I demand an explanation. If not, you will await a court martial."

"Nah-Tah will speak for both of us, General," answered Kit.

The General turned hostile eyes toward the Indian chieftain who stepped forward to face the white chief.

"This was our country," said Nah-Tah, "until white men came from far away to take it from us. We fought as long as we had warriors and weapons. But now you are stronger and your weapons better than ours. We have no food, no means to live. Your troops are everywhere and we have no more heart for battle. We wish to live in peace, if you let us live. You must decide. Do what you will with us, but do not forget that we are men and braves."

Nah-Tah finished. Red man looked at white man as one strong warrior to another. There was no fear in Nah-Tah's eyes as the General looked into them for a long, silent moment.

"Could you shoot him, General?" asked Kit softly.

The General slowly shook his head. "Bring your people here," he said to the Apache chieftain. "They will not be harmed."

"Major Tracy," said the General, "see that the Indians are taken safely to the reservation on the Pecos River."

Tracy saluted stiffly and strode from the room, his face an angry red.

The General looked at Kit with a twinkle in his eyes. "Kit—you understand that Generals usually like to be obeyed even when they give stupid orders?"

"Yes sir," said Kit. It was the first time the General had ever called him by his first name.

"Then we'll say no more about it. Except that you taught me something today about Apaches. They're human beings and we will treat them so."

"I've learned something about Generals today," said Kit with a grin. "They're human, too."

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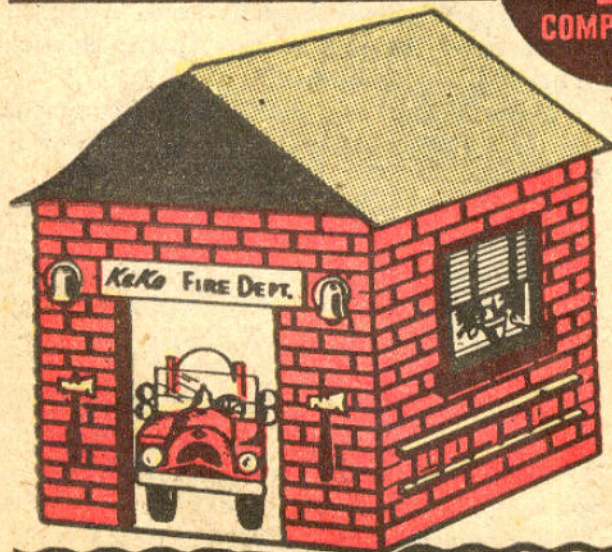
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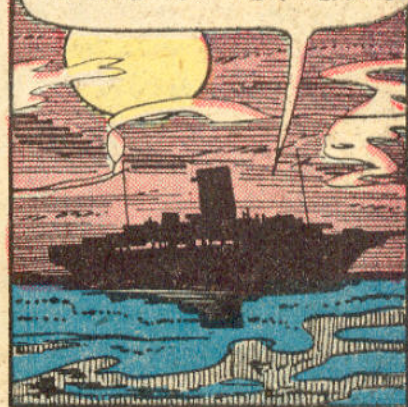
SHARKMEN!

GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT, CAPTAIN FLASH! YOU'VE GOT TO BREAK THOSE JAWS... YOU'VE JUST GOT TO!



IT STARTED THE NIGHT THE SEA-SPRITE, PROFESSOR WALLACE THORNTON'S YACHT WAS CRUISING SOME TWENTY MILES OFF THE SHORE OF BERMUDA...

FRIENDS, I TOLD YOU I'D HAVE NEWS TONIGHT, AND HERE IT IS! MY DAUGHTER CAROLE, AND LESLIE ADAMS HAVE SET THE DATE FOR THEIR WEDDING!



A GAY CHEER ROSE FROM THORNTON'S FRIENDS, BUT THE HAPPY EXPRESSIONS ON THE FACES OF OTHERS CHANGED TO STARK TERROR AT THE SIGHT OF THE SHADOWY SHAPES APPROACHING FROM THE STERN...

YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN, LESLIE!

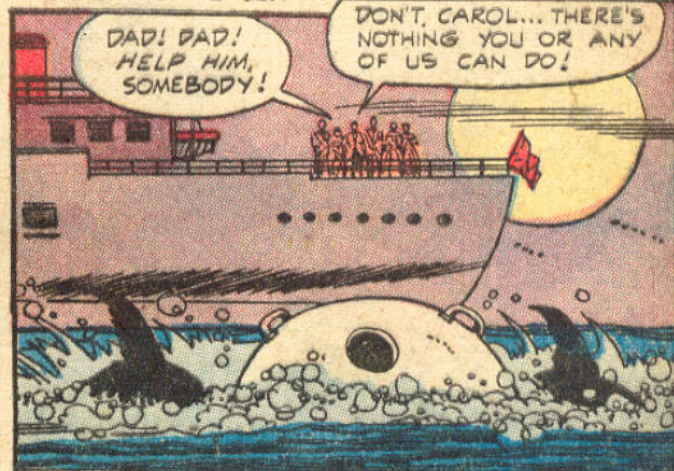
IT'S WONDERFUL NEWS, CAROLE...



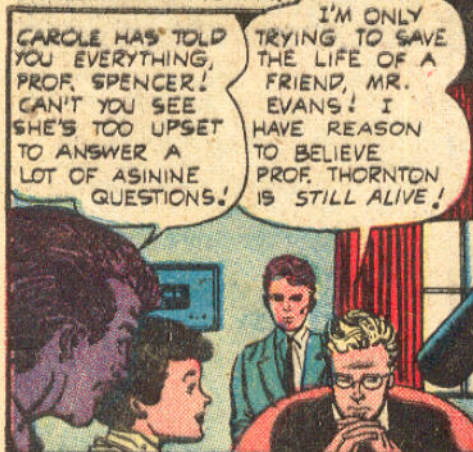
THEN, THOSE ABOARD THE SEASPRITE STOOD PARALYZED WITH FRIGHT, CRIES OF HORROR FROZE IN THEIR THROATS, AS STRANGE CREATURES FROM THE DEEP SEIZED PROF. THORNTON...



SILENTLY AS THEY HAD COME, THE SHARKMEN RETURNED TO THE SEA...



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE THORNTON HOME IN NEW YORK...



THAT'S ABSURD! WE SAW MONSTROUS CREATURES PULL HIM INTO THE SEA... THORNTON KNOWS MORE THAN ANY OTHER MAN IN AMERICA OF THE SECRETS OF OUR ATOMIC SUBMARINE!

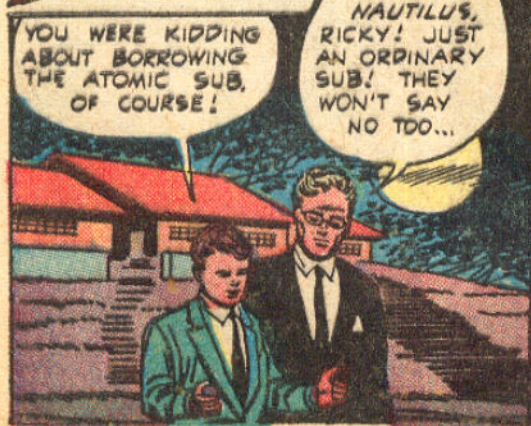


OH, IF ONLY I COULD BELIEVE DAD'S ALIVE! KEITH, IS THERE ANYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE?

I'M GOING TO HAVE A TRY AT IT, CAROLE! SINCE YOUR FATHER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EXISTENCE OF THE ATOMIC SUB, I CAN'T SEE WHY THE NAVY DEPARTMENT WOULD HESITATE TO PUT IT AT OUR DISPOSAL!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



A CLAP OF THE HANDS SETS OFF A MINATURE ATOMIC EXPLOSION IN PROF. SPENCER CHANGING HIM INTO THE MIGHTY...

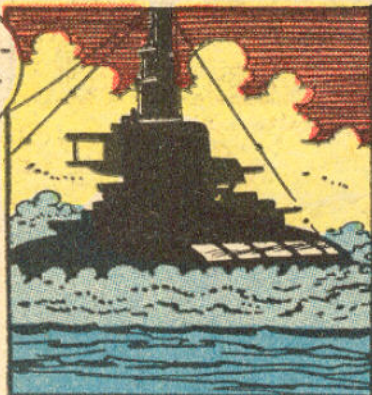


LATER IN THE DAY, CAPTAIN FLASH AND RICKY VISIT THE NAVAL BASE AT NEW LONDON...

YOU'LL GET YOUR SUB AND CREW, CAPTAIN FLASH--AND ANYTHING ELSE YOU MAY NEED TO PROTECT THE SECRETS OF THE NAUTILUS! I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO KEEP THIS CONFIDENTIAL?

ON THE CONTRARY, COMMANDER WALDON--NOTIFY THE PRESS AND RADIO. THE ONLY WAY TO LURE THE SHARKMEN OUT OF THEIR LAIR IS TO LET THEM THINK THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO SNARE THE ATOMIC SUB!

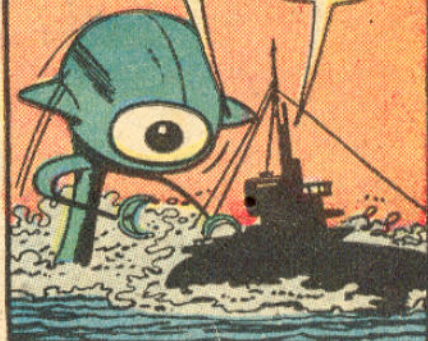
WITHIN 24 HOURS, A SUB WITH THE NAME "NAUTILUS" NEWLY PAINTED ON HER HULL WAS PUT AT CAPTAIN FLASH'S DISPOSAL...AND NOW, TWO DAYS LATER, THE GLEAMING CRAFT SLICES THROUGH THE TURQUOISE WATERS NOT FAR FROM THE BAHAMAS...



SUDDENLY, THE GLASS-LIKE CALM OF THE SURFACE IS BROKEN AS A STRANGE OBJECT RISES FROM THE SEA IN THE SUBMARINE'S PATH...

CAPTAIN FLASH-- QUICK! LOOK THROUGH THE PERISCOPE!

LET ME SEE! AH! OUR AMPHIBIOUS FRIENDS AREN'T WASTING ANY TIME!

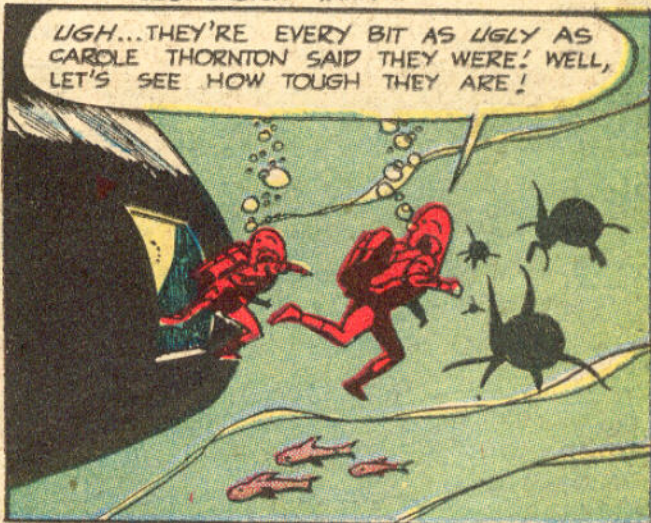


ITS FORWARD PROGRESS HALTED, JOLTING THOSE ABOARD, THE VESSEL SHUDDERS VIOLENTLY! THEN, THERE'S A GREAT SUCKING NOISE, AS WITH PROPELLERS THRASHING HELPLESSLY, THE "NAUTILUS" IS PULLED INTO THE CHURNING DEEP...

THE DOWNWARD DESCENT OF THE SUB SLOWS TO A STOP AND CAPTAIN FLASH AND RICKY SUDDENLY EMERGE FROM A SUBMERSION TANK...



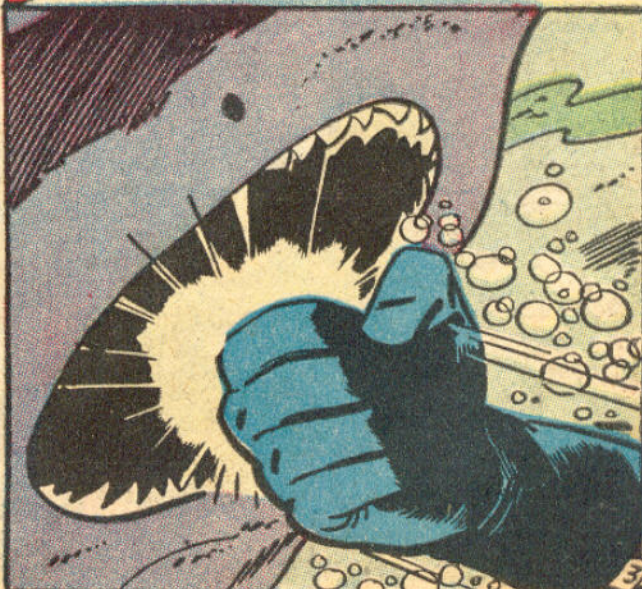
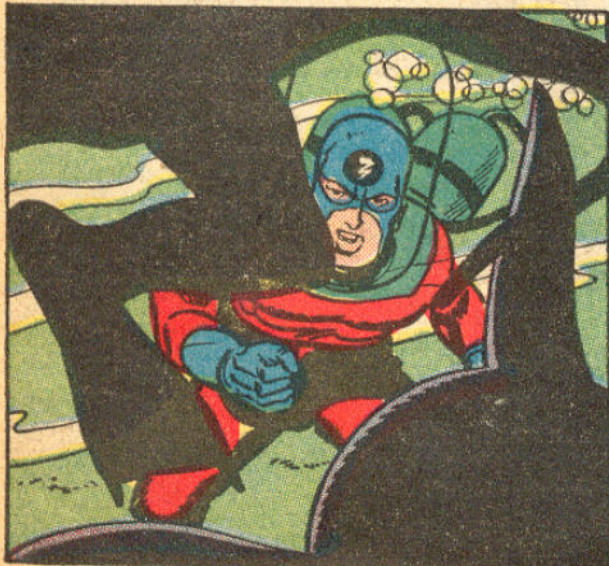
COME ON, RICKY! INTO YOUR DIVING SUIT! WE'RE GOING SHARK-HUNTING!



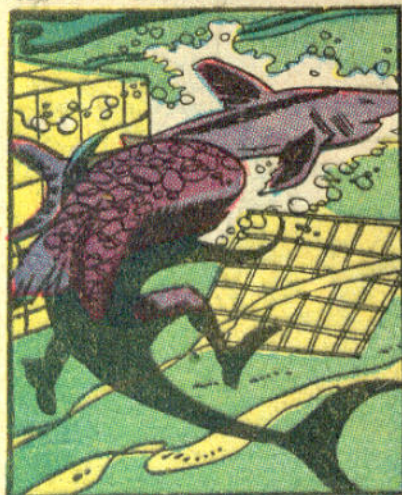
UGH...THEY'RE EVERY BIT AS UGLY AS CAROLE THORNTON SAID THEY WERE! WELL, LET'S SEE HOW TOUGH THEY ARE!

THE SHARKMEN ATTACK, SLASHING AT CAPTAIN FLASH WITH THEIR RAZOR-SHARP FANGS...

BUT THE MIGHTY ATOMIC MAN GOES INTO ACTION...



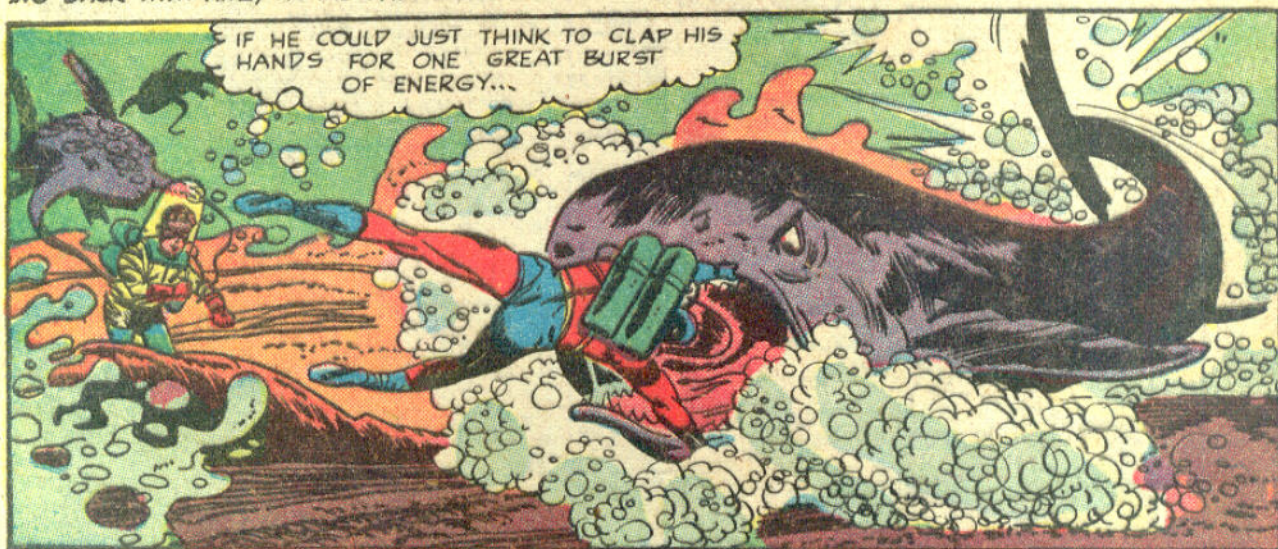
THE LEADER OF THE SHARKMEN, SEEING HIS COMPANIONS ARE NO MATCH FOR CAPTAIN FLASH, RELEASES A HALF-STARVED TIGER SHARK FROM ITS CAGE...



THE TIGER SHARK, DREADED BY ANY ORDINARY MAN, CHARGES HIS SUPERHUMAN PREY...



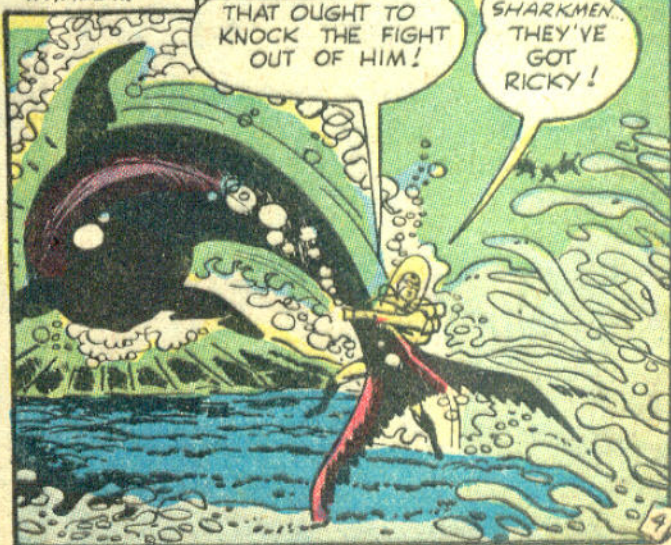
THE HUNGER-MAD BEAST SEIZES ITS INTENDED VICTIM IN ITS CAVERNOUS MAW... THE SHARKMEN FLEE, LOOKING BACK WITH AWE, AS THE BATTLE OF THE TITANS ROLLS THE SEABOTTOM WITH ITS FURY...



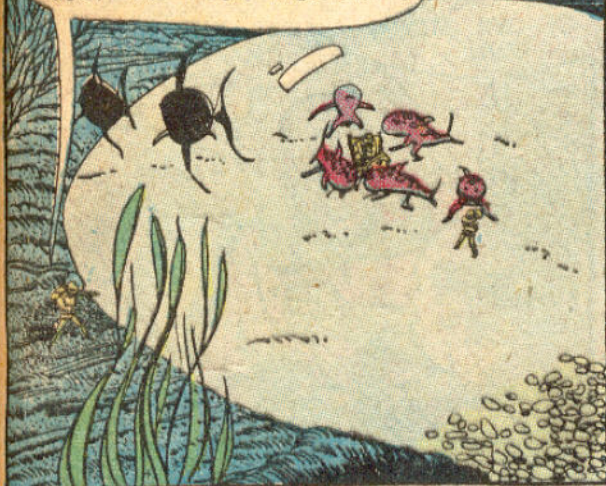
AS IF READING RICKY'S THOUGHTS, CAPTAIN FLASH RELEASES HIS GRIP, AND...



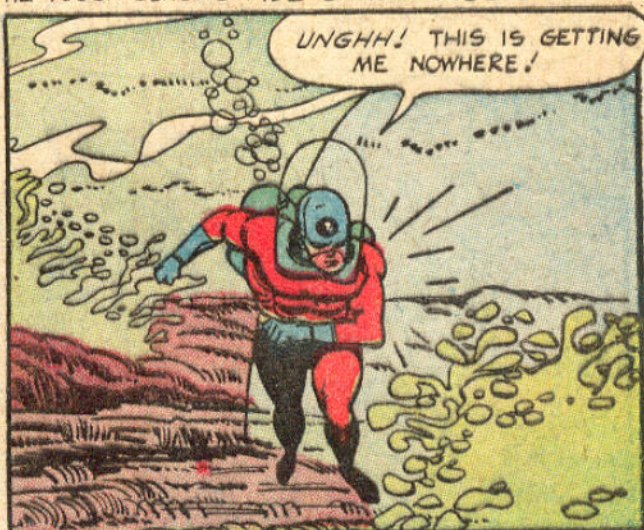
SUPERCHARGED WITH RENEWED SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, CAPTAIN FLASH MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE KILLER WHALE...



A PLASTIC BUBBLE...THE SHARKMEN ARE GATHERED IN...THERE FOR A LAST STAND AND DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS-- THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE HOLDING RICKY AND PROF. THORNTON!

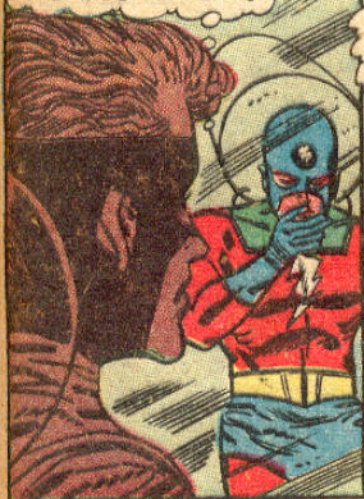


AS HE THROWS HIS BULK AGAINST THE PLASTIC WALL, IT GIVES, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO PENETRATE THE TOUGH ELASTIC HIDE OF THE BUBBLE...



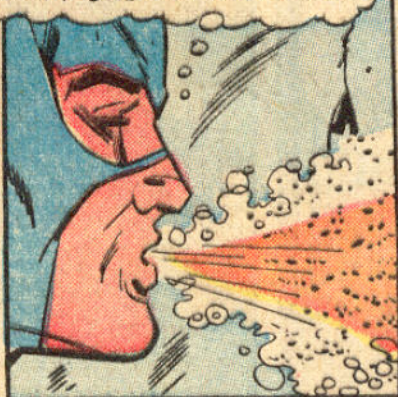
UNGGH! THIS IS GETTING ME NOWHERE!

WHAT IN THE NAME OF FISSION FIRE IS HE STUFFING SAND INTO HIS MOUTH FOR?



CAPTAIN FLASH BLOWS THE SAND SENDING A FINE, CUTTING STREAM AGAINST THE BUBBLE...

IF SAND CAN CUT THROUGH THE TOUGHEST ROCK, IT OUGHT TO SLICE THROUGH PLASTIC... IF MY BREATH HOLDS OUT!



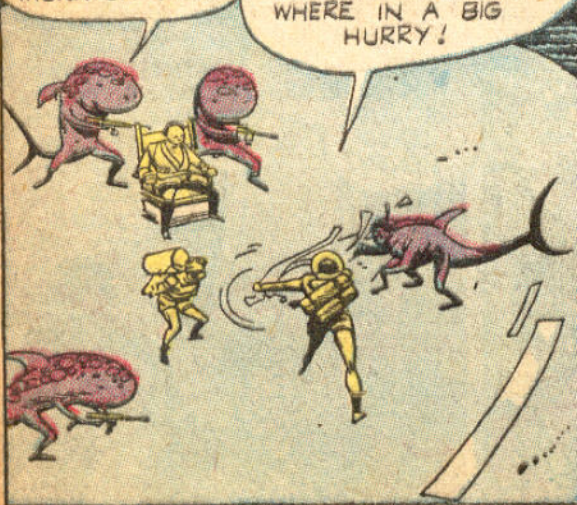
AND IT WORKS! BUT NO SOONER THAN HE'D CUT HIS ENTRANCE, THE MAN OF RADIATION THROWS HIMSELF THROUGH IT WITH A SPEED EXCEEDING THE RUSHING PRESSURE OF THE WATER!



WATCH IT, CAPTAIN FLASH! HERE THEY COME!

I'VE GOT TO SEAL THIS OPENING OR PROFESSOR THORNTON WILL DROWN!

GET GOING, CAPTAIN FLASH... OR PROFESSOR THORNTON DIES!



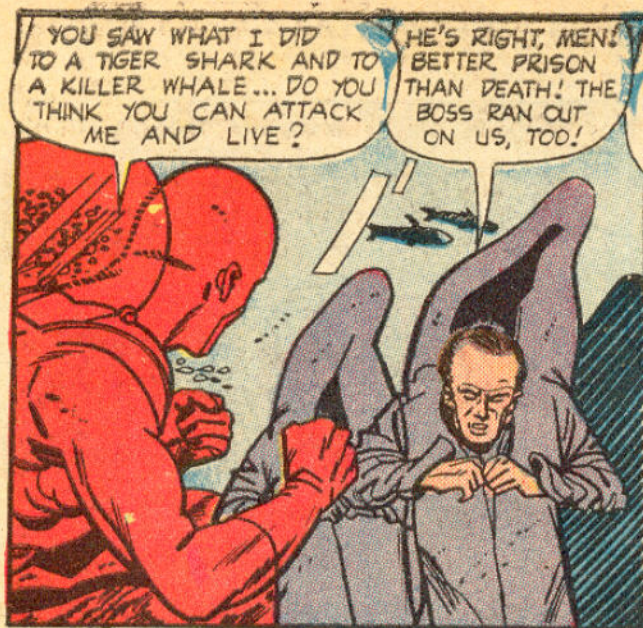
WELL, WELL, A SKUNK IN SHARK'S CLOTHING! DON'T GO AWAY, BOYS... I'VE GOT TO GO SOMEWHERE IN A BIG HURRY!

YOU'RE JUST WASTING BULLETS, MISTER! I'M GOING TO START SWINGING--AND I WON'T WASTE A SINGLE PUNCH!



NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU MEN? GET HIM OR WE'LL ALL GO TO PRISON!

A LIGHTNING MOVE AND CAPTAIN FLASH LEAPS IN FRONT OF PROFESSOR THORNTON AND HIS BODY OF STEEL TAKES THE IMPACT OF THE BULLETS!

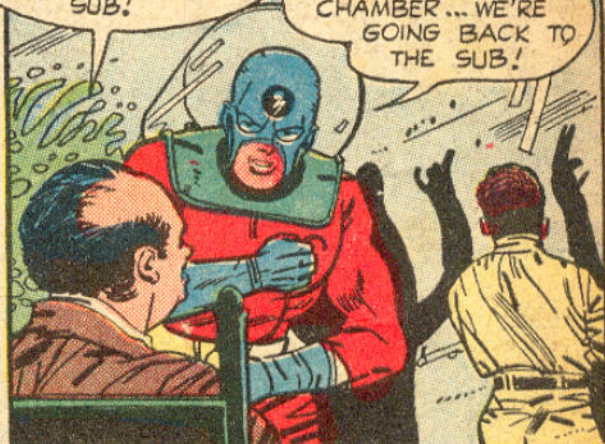


YOU SAW WHAT I DID TO A TIGER SHARK AND TO A KILLER WHALE... DO YOU THINK YOU CAN ATTACK ME AND LIVE?

HE'S RIGHT, MEN! BETTER PRISON THAN DEATH! THE BOSS RAN OUT ON US, TOO!

THANK HEAVEN YOU CAME, CAPTAIN FLASH! THAT SCOUNDREL WAS TRYING TO FORCE ME TO GIVE AWAY THE SECRETS OF OUR ATOMIC SUB!

YOU CAN TELL THE COURT ALL ABOUT THAT AFTER I GET MY HANDS ON HIM! RIGHT NOW, PROFESSOR THORNTON, GET INTO THAT AIR-CHAMBER... WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE SUB!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

YOU, LESLIE, YOU DECEITFUL SNEAK... YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THE SHARK-MEN! YOU TRIED TO BETRAY YOUR OWN COUNTRY BY GETTING THE PLANS FOR THE ATOMIC SUBMARINE FROM ME... SO YOU COULD SELL THEM TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER!

LIES! ALL LIES! YOU CAN'T PROVE...

SAVE YOUR BREATH, ADAMS... LOOK BEHIND YOU!



WHAT IN...?

YEAH, THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT... THE LEADER! WE'VE SPILLED EVERYTHING, YOU RAT!

WATCH IT! HE'S GOT A GUN!

LESLIE ADAMS MAKES A SUDDEN MOVE...



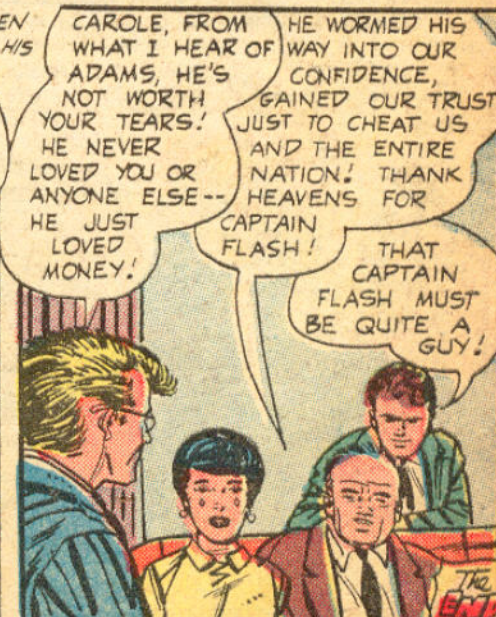
MOVE A MUSCLE, ANYBODY, AND I'LL KILL CAROLE!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, ADAMS!

LESLIE BACKS OUT INTO THE GARDEN WITH CAROLE, CAPTAIN FLASH MAKES HIS MOVE WITH BLINDING SPEED...



WH-WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? THROUGH A WINDOW! AND IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE HURLED THROUGH A BRICK WALL, YOU'D BETTER TOSS THAT GUN DOWN AND COME ALONG PEACEFULLY TO JAIL!



CAROLE, FROM WHAT I HEAR OF ADAMS, HE'S NOT WORTH YOUR TEARS! HE NEVER LOVED YOU OR ANYONE ELSE-- HE JUST LOVED MONEY!

HE WORMED HIS WAY INTO OUR CONFIDENCE, GAINED OUR TRUST JUST TO CHEAT US AND THE ENTIRE NATION! THANK HEAVENS FOR CAPTAIN FLASH!

THAT CAPTAIN FLASH MUST BE QUITE A GUY!

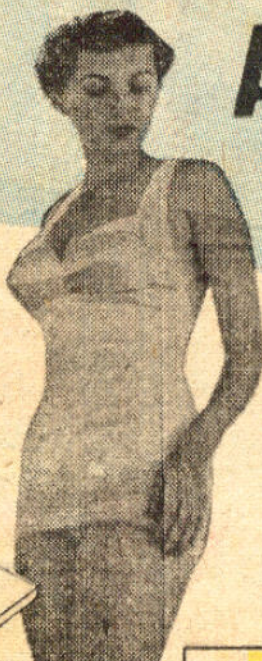
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